

Ninja Chronicles- Halo

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Summary: Three ninjas are sealed away for a time. Two appear in one place, another appears elsewhere. Events occur which leads to them helping the UNSC fight for survival and to get back home. On indefinite hiatus.

1. Sealing

****Ninja Chronicles- Halo****

****Chapter 1- Sealing****

* * *

><p>Author's Note-Sorry about the long wait, it's bad of me to have kept you all waiting this long, I'm a bad ninja.

****And the Naruto canon is such a mess now, it's not even funny. Messing up Hashirama's and Minato's personalities, pulling powers for Minato out of thin air without any ounce of foreshadowing, and more. And Neji being killed off as a cheap plot device, he was one of my favorites. In fact, if I was not a writer, he would be my top favorite; I think he might become the second favorite with how things are going, with Hashirama being first. Which would lead to this kind of list for top four favorite characters- Hashirama, Neji, Minato, and Tobirama. Been thinking about writing stories with Neji in them, since it feels more entertaining to write stories with someone who is not super powerful, but I do want to get this story done first. And there's not many good Halo and Naruto crossover stories.**

****Constructive criticism is greatly appreciated. Since this story is going to be long, I would like it to be good. Here are some of my weak points I feel need work and more attention paid to-**

****Dialogue-** someone said on another story via constructive criticism that it was stilted, so I am trying to improve it.**

****Description-** I feel it's a bit lacking.**

****Characters-** felt some were a bit cookie cutter last time around, though it's mostly the OCs and Hashirama, Minato, and Tobirama since I tried to sort out the mess that is bad writing. So I just sorted out the good from the bad, and created some new things. **

****Tried to replace Dialogue Tags with Action Tags since it flows better, but not sure if I did it well. ****

****Though if there's anything else wrong, don't hesitate to tell, I will fix it the best I can. And I have been reading very good, even if it's a bit straight-laced, writing advice. The link is in my profile. ****

****And I have changed some things a bit, but the overall plot is similar. ****

****Sorry about this long note, hopefully it's the last long one I need, on with the story! ****

* * *

><p>Decades before the start of Naruto

****Land of Fire Grasslands****

Hashirama Senju breathed heavily between breaths. He was a tall man with waist-length black hair, currently tangled and damp with sweat from the prolonged fight. His black headband fabric was also drenched with perspiration; the once shiny metal piece had the Hidden Leaf insignia inscribed on it and was dirty with soot and dust blown around by the wind.

His dark eyes looked up the cliff face. His eyes looked tired from the prolonged battle. His face and the rest of his body not covered by his under suit was dirty with grime and dirt from being knocked to the ground more than once, his tanned skin doing nothing to hide it. His black undershirt and pants along with his dark red armor which covered his upper torso, shoulders, thighs, and forearms in the form of several metal plates were slightly singed in places from narrowly avoiding many fire jutsu blasts. And they were also covered with bits of dirt. The Senju clan symbol was present on the left and right side of the neck guard. He also wore black sandals.

Surrounding him were the corpses of five thousand ninjas. They had followed Madara Uchiha into battle only to be killed one after another by the Senju's overwhelming power.

In addition to the corpses were many wood tendrils and trees created by the Senju, hundreds of pockmark craters created by the Uchiha's fireball jutsu. And behind the Senju was a raging firestorm set by Amaterasu, Madara's most powerful fire jutsu. A sea of black flames that would continue to burn for the next seven days.

An hour ago, Hashirama looked up the cliff in front of him and looked

into Madara's eyes for only a split second. That was all it took for Madara's strongest genjutsu to ensnare him. Within the Tsukuyomi, he was forced to endure three days of excruciating torture in only a few seconds of what had been a two day battle.

Hashirama eyes met Madara's eyes at the top of the cliff, his eyes pleading for the Uchiha to see reason. "Madara, this doesn't have to end this way! Peace is still possible!"

Madara sneered before laughing out loud. "Peace?! No such thing can exist between the Uchiha and Senju!" He looked down at the Senju. "Idealistic fool!" He brandished his glistering scythe. "I can't wait to see Mito's and your comrades' tearstained faces when I put your lifeless body at the village gates!" Madara's laughter turned to a high, cold maniacal laugh.

Hashirama felt a chill in the air. _He's not joking around! _The Senju ran towards the cliff face and planted a foot on the side. He quickly ascended, feeling the large scroll tied to his back pulling on him. _It's gone on too long, need to end it now._ The Senju neared the top and jumped up above the top and landed, firmly planting his feet on the ground Madara stood on. He frowned and looked at the Uchiha. "This battle ends here." Hashirama reached for his sword.

Madara sneered again, raising his scythe. "You've fallen right into our trap!"

The Uchiha's long black spiky hair reached his waist and his bangs reached his shoulders, framing his face. His eyes blazed red with the Eternal Mangekyō Sharingan's center black dot, three open black circles with the same colored tails behind them connected to one another, and each tail had a strip of black which connected it to the outer black outline of the Eternal Mangekyō Sharingan. He had several prominent creases under his eyes and maroon armor with numerous metal plates which protected his chest, waist, shoulders, and thighs. Under the armor he had an indigo long-sleeved shirt, black gloves on his hands, a knee-length dark blue mantle, matching pants, and open-toed boots.

The ground next to Madara cracked and burst open. A man leapt out and landed next to the Uchiha. He had short black hair, blue eyes, and wore black multi plated armor which protected his chest, sides, and lower front, underneath was a black undershirt. He also had black pants and black boots. In front of him was a scroll, already opened on the ground. "It's time!" He formed hand seals at blazing speed. "Seal!"

A golden orb of energy shot out of the scroll and hovered above it. It opened to reveal a white vortex. Great winds started to blow into the vortex.

Hashirama felt himself being pulled in. _Not good! _ He focused chakra to his fingers and wood grew around them quickly and shot towards the ground, preventing the Senju from being pulled by the wind. But the wood quickly disintegrated and was sucked into the vortex. _Got to find a way out of this!_

The sealing jutsu vortex grew stronger and the jutsu caster laughed. "Any last words before you're removed from this world for all

eternity?"

Hashirama attempted to focus chakra to his feet and resist the winds to no avail, the chakra was simply sucked into the vortex. "Don't tell me you're the survivor of that clan, wiped out by the Hagoromo clan twenty five years ago?!"

Madara grinned. "Yes, the K  kan clan, almost wiped out by the Hagoromo clan within a single night. A clan so feared, they were attacked and killed at night." Madara turned to the left to where the man stood behind the scroll. "I found him one day, someone else must have rescued him from the ruins, was likely a little infant at the time. Found him living on the streets and raised him as my own apprentice for this day."

The man looked at the Senju. "The Hiding Under Earth Technique, that's how I avoided detection until the moment was right." The jutsu caster poured more chakra into the technique. "This jutsu is inescapable. And as you have seen earlier, any ninjutsu you try is useless." He formed another hand seal and increased the power of the vortex.

Hashirama felt himself be pulled into the vortex, screaming. Everything went white shortly before his strength waned, and everything faded to black.

* * *

><p>Many years later

The forest near the border of the Land of Fire and Land of Lightning

Tobirama panted heavily. _Did I make the right decision? Appointing Hiruzen as Hokage at this age? Did I  no! __T  ka__ Senju would be helping him, like she did with me after Hashirama died. She helped me take care of the village. _

Around the battlefield, seventeen enemies laid dead amongst craters, trenches, and puddles left behind by Tobirama's water jutsu and the lightning jutsu of Hidden Cloud village. All the dead bodies belonged to members of Hidden Cloud Village's Kinkaku Force.

Tobirama was a tall, fair-skinned man. His white, normally shaggy hair was damp with sweat and stuck to his head in places. His gray headband was a happuri style, it covered his forehead and framed the front of his face and had the Hidden Leaf insignia in the center of the part on the forehead. His red eyes looked ahead. _Two of them, killed seventeen. One's hiding somewhere. _

The gold haired tall burly man drew his blade. A blade which had two sharp sides, lacked a sharp point, was broad, and black. "Your end is at hand. Any last words?" The man also had two long black horns sticking out of his hair, which were attached to his headband metal piece. The headband had the Hidden Cloud village insignia inscribed on it and the fabric was purple. He had a fair skin tone, had light colored eyes with dark sclera, and whisker like markings on each cheek. His attire consisted of a purple high collared sleeveless uniform with simple purple wrist guards. Over it, he wore the Hidden Cloud flak jacket which was white with black outlines and was

fastened only by a single strap over the left shoulder. Several black lines were present on the front of the jacket and the jacket only covered half the upper torso. The kanji for gold was tattooed on his left shoulder.

The silver haired man to the left of the gold haired man drew the same blade, he looked almost the same as his brother and his blade matched his brother's blade. The only differences being his slightly shorter height and the kanji for silver was tattooed on his right shoulder. He wore the same attire.

Tobirama felt a chill in the air. _Killing intent. _

Tobirama had three red markings on his face. One under each of his eyes and one under his chin. He wore a white fur collar and blue armor with the Senju clan symbol on both sides of the neck guard. The armor was made of numerous metal plates which formed multiple protective guards along his chest, waist, shoulders, and upper arms. Under the armor he wore a simple black suit with matching pants inclusive of blue sandals.

The gold haired man took a step forward, blade held in his left hand. "Deviant to the end. Fitting for a kage."

Footsteps approached the battlefield. "Stop! I'll deal with the Hokage!

The two burly men paused.

Tobirama turned to look towards the cluster of trees behind him. _Didn't sense his approach, he took advantage of the situation._

Near the trees, a man stood in black armor, he formed hand seals and a glowing light shot from the scroll in front of his feet. It hovered in front of him. The man glared at Tobirama. "Any last words before you join the fate of the First Hokage?"

Tobirama's eyes widened and the full realization hit him. "You used that on my brother years ago?!" Tobirama turned around, the burly ninja completely forgotten. He grabbed his Sword of the Thunder God and pulled it off the belt. His eyes narrowed. "You know how long we searched? **Do you have any idea?! **Do you know what anguish Mito Uzumaki went through?! The nights I had to comfort her while she cried? The days I spent out there searching!?" Rare tears fell from Tobirama's eyes. "I once spent six days straight searching without sleep. **Six days! **I hated telling Mito I could not find him, despite all my efforts." He fought to keep his voice steady but slowly faltered. "When we had to stop searching, with the start of this war, I h-had to break the news to Mito." Tobirama tightened his grip on the sword and glared at the man. "She cried her eyes out; I stayed with her that night." Tobirama's attempt to keep his voice steady shattered. "S-she was so sad. I-I hated seeing her cry like that. S-So many days of her being sad, i-it hurt seeing her that way." He put in a burst of chakra into the Sword of the Thunder God, a yellow blade in the shape of a lightning bolt shot out of the sword, made of lightning with lightning arcing around it. He felt a surge of energy. "I'll take you down, even if I die!" Tobirama dashed towards the man and leapt into the air.

The black clad man felt waves of killing intent on levels he never felt before, his pupils shook and his legs trembled. His mind filled up with mental images of his gruesome death. "Oh crap!" the man snapped out of his fear and formed the final seal. "Was caught up in my glee, if he gets me while in that stateâ€|"

The light turned into a vortex which started to pull in the Senju.

Tobirama started to fall towards the light. "That's how you did it?!" He tried to move his arm to throw his sword, but could not. He was soon sucked in, everything went blinding white. _I'm sorry Mito, I failed._ Soon afterwards, his strength waned and everything went black.

* * *

><p>Twelve years before the start of Naruto

Forest outside of Hidden Leaf village

Minato Namikaze, the Fourth Hokage, formed a hand seal. "Eight signed seal."

Blood dripped from the wound in Minato's midsection, a wound created by the claw sticking through him and his wife Kushina Uzumaki. The claw that belonged to the Nine Tailed Fox, the same demon Minato was about to seal into his son Naruto Uzumaki. In addition to his fatal wound, the jutsu he used earlier named the Dead Demon Consuming Seal takes the user's life after use.

Minato's world slowly faded and he coughed blood. _Wish I had more time with Naruto and Kushina. _He felt the claw disappear and the Hokage fell to the ground. _It's done. _His world went completely black.

A soft voice drifted in. "Minato, open your eyes."

Minato slowly opened his eyes, and felt weightlessness, and saw nothing but green and white all around. Empty space was below when he tried to feel for ground, and when he tried to move a muscle, not a single one budged an inch. "Kushina, what's happening? Are we dead? Is this the afterlife?"

Above the Hokage, Kushina slowly appeared. "No, listen to my every word carefully; this is the only chance we have. I used an extremely ancient and forbidden Uzumaki seal, I was the only one who knew the formula to the seal, and I took the secret with me when I died. This seal was never used during the Dead Demon Consuming Seal, so this is what happened. I have no idea where you will end up, or when you will get back to the physical world. When you finished the Dead Demon Consuming Seal, I used the Uzumaki seal to take the effects of the jutsu so that you would live. During that brief moment, I learned of a man you fought who was masked and stated that he was seriously going to plan to take over the world." Kushina's eyes started to water and tears flowed out and she fought to keep her voice steady. "Minatoâ€|please make sure that the masked man does not take away the futureâ€|from any children. Please save the world from him. My time is almost up, Minato, I love you. There was so much I wanted to do."

Minato tried to keep the tears from welling up to no avail, they flowed from his eyes. "Kushina, I love you too, there was so much more we could have done together." Everything slowly faded to black along with Kushina. Minato closed his eyes.

Another voice came, not soft like Kushina's. "Minato, terrible things will come to pass."

Minato quickly opened his eyes. "Who's speaking?"

The voice was heard again. "I will show these terrible things."

Images flashed across Minato's eyes, slightly blurred but clear enough to make out some details.

The first was a Leaf ninja on a rooftop in the village, dead. His Leaf headband was worn like a bandanna, he had short brown hair, two bangs which descended halfway down the sides of his face, a bang in the center of his forehead that hung down almost to his nose, and wore the flak jacket of Hidden Leaf. It was torn open by a large gash and the man still had his sword in his hand.

Minato's eyes widened.

The image turned to another, an image of the Leaf village badly damaged, smoke rising from many places. And a giant snake rampaging through it.

Minato gasped, a hint of horror in his voice.

The image changed to another, this time of the Leaf village in an even worse state. It was a circular crater, a multiple-terraced one with the deepest part being the center.

Minato tried to reach a hand out. "Who could have done this to my village? To my people?" His arm fell back to his side from exhaustion.

The voice floated in again. "That is not the worst calamity that will happen."

The image shifted again. Many dead ninja were scattered around the battlefield, there were Leaf ninja and other ninja who were obviously from other villages. Shortly before it shifted to some white monsters with spikes on their shoulders and evil grins walking about the battlefield surrounded by dead ninja.

Minato felt a slight tinge of fear. _What are those things?! Are they strong enough to do that to all those ninja?!_

The voice drifted in. "Not only will there be massive casualties, but great individual losses."

The previous image flashed to another, one of a monstrous beast with ten tails, facing what could amount to thousands of ninja. Then it shifted to another image of a woman in a Leaf flak jacket with her hair tied up into two buns and another ninja in similar attire and a bowl cut black haircut weeping over the dead body of a man impaled by

wooden stakes. The dead man had long black hair tied at the end. It then shifted to a dead ninja in what was unmistakably a Hidden Cloud Flak Jacket. He was dark skinned and had seven swords tied to his back. Then it shifted again to another image of a ninja slowly turning to ash, his feet and hands already turned completely into cinders.

Tears were flowing out of Minato's eyes. _T-thisâ€|I have to stop it!_

The image switched again to a man with silver hair, a mask over his mouth, and a single Sharingan eye inclusive of flak jacket lying dead in a pool of his blood next to a blond haired young man with whisker markings on his cheeks. Another man similar in age laid next to him dead with his throat slashed and many stab wounds to his body.

Minato reached out a hand upon recognizing the blond haired man and the other man with sharingan, tears welled up in his eyes. **"Naruto! Kakashi! NO!"**

The image turned to a giant tree with massive roots. And connected to the roots were pods of wood that appeared to have people trapped within.

The voice came back. "This has not happened yet, you still have a chance to stop all of this."

Minato felt his strength waning and his vision going black. _Need t-to stop this. Wherever I'll end up._ _Blackness overtook the Hokage soon afterwards.

* * *

><p>August, 2552

Reach Orbit, Viery Station

A team of six ran down the metallic gray halls of Viery Station.

In the lead was Jack, the team leader. He wore the ODST uniform which consisted of a black helmet with a silver-blue faceplate that hid his face. On his back was a black rucksack which was an armored backpack used to store supplies needed for the mission that can be carried in it. His uniform consisted of a black body suit which covered his entire body and black armor which covered the suit on the chest, shoulders, and legs. He also wore black gloves and black boots covered with matching armor.

Alexis kept pace to the right of Jack. She wore the same ODST uniform.

Another ODST, Ardghal, kept pace behind Alexis. He wore the same outfit Alexis had.

To the left of Jack was Takeshi. He wore the Close Quarters Combat version of the ODST uniform, the differences being the standard left pauldron which was replaced with a longer two piece ballistic plate and had armor on the shoulders, legs, and boots. Strapped to his back was a katana, with a sharpened point for extra stabbing

effectiveness.

Behind Takeshi was another ODS, Makoto. She wore the same uniform Takeshi had. And she had an extra holster on her left leg, not for a gun, but for shuriken and kunai.

Between Ardghal and Makoto, Jessie kept pace with the rest of the team. She was an UNSC marine with black hair tied into a short ponytail, blue eyes, and was fair skinned. She wore an olive drab helmet with a small black tactical flashlight attached to the right and a black boom microphone attached to the left of the helmet inclusive of gold colored ballistic goggles. She wore mottled green combat fatigues with olive drab armor which covered her torso, shoulders, lower legs, and forearms. She wore standard lace-up combat boots with armor which covered the bottom, sides, and the top around the ankle. The top was extended up to her lower shin for additional protection.

Each of the team members except for Jessie carried an MA5B Assault Rifle and had an M6D Magnum Sidearm holstered at the side below the waist. Takeshi had a Type-25 Directed Energy Pistol or commonly known as the Plasma Pistol which he stole from a dead Covenant soldier. Jessie had an M90 Shotgun and a 99C-S2 AM Sniper Rifle attached to her back straps.

The MA5B Assault Rifle was a bullpup design in which the magazine receiver was located at the rear of the weapon, the assembly was located inside the stock, and the trigger is placed in front of both the assembly and magazine. It was made of gray titanium alloy and polymer. Also, near the middle was an attached electronics suite which provided information such as amount of rounds remaining. It was a fully automatic weapon with sixty rounds per clip.

The M6D Magnum Sidearm was a semi-automatic, recoil-operated, magazine fed, large-bore handgun. It had a hard chrome finish color. It also had a large grip guard, the magazine and hand grip was behind the trigger, and a chrome barrel which helped to prevent corrosion. The magazine had twelve rounds.

The M90 Shotgun was a pump-action, magazine-fed, dual tubular non-detachable weapon with an adjustable stock and pistol grip. It was colored gray on most of the weapon and black for the handgrips and the stock on the rear.

The 99C-S2 AM Sniper Rifle was colored dark gray on most of the weapon and black on the scope. The scope, stock, barrel, and firing mechanism were capable of being swapped to match mission profile.

The Type-25 Directed Energy Pistol or called Plasma Pistol was a plasma weapon of Covenant design which used a battery cell instead of clips. It was semi-automatic, used a single collimator design that gave it its smooth and aerodynamic claw like appearance. The rear section of the pistol had a holographic display indicating weapon temperature during use. And it had a small red pad in the center of the display which was the weapon's safety and activation mechanism. On the left side was another small red button used to open the top heating vent to cool the weapon off. It was colored purple with a dark purple under section and top section, and had some tinted yellow and gray parts in the center which connected the upper and lower

parts. In the front, a green beam arced between the upper and lower sections when the weapon was active.

Jack ran to the control panel for the nearby door and pushed some buttons. "Stay frosty!"

The door silently slid open, revealing an Elite wearing red armor with his back to the door, tinkering with a control panel. He had a Type-25 Directed Energy Rifle in his right hand.

Elites, also known as Sangheili, were muscular, bipedal, and stood at an imposing 7.4 up to 8.6 feet tall. Their jaws are quadruple-hinged, with an upper jaw and four mandible-like 'lips'. Each mandible had six teeth each, some have an additional large fang on the tips of each mandible and might have anywhere from eight to ten broader teeth on the central jaw structure. They have two nostrils, each a little in front and below the eye socket. Their hands are tetradactyl, had four digits; two middle fingers and two opposing thumbs on the outside for grasping. Their legs are digitigrade, with short upper and lower legs, and elongated tarsals, using the distal and intermediate phalanges to support their weight when walking. They also appear to have a double set of pectoral muscles. The skin color varies from light brown and scaly to black and smooth, most appear to have dark grey skin which can look spotted or scaly. And the majority have either dark blue, black, or brown eyes, though there are a few exceptions. There is evidence that, since their eye color matches their armor color, they wear eye coverings that provide the Heads Up Display. Elite eyes are laterally-positioned with slit-shaped pupils, large irises, and horizontal eyelids. Their knees do not bend backwards, but forwards.

The Type-25 Directed Energy Rifle, more commonly known as the Plasma Rifle, was a plasma weapon of Covenant design. It is capable of semi-automatic and full automatic fire, enabled by its dual plasma collimator design. Placed atop one another, those collimators fire in a 'stagger' taking the slow automatic fire of each individual collimator and combining it, allowing for a much faster fire rate and more rounds per second. The rear parts of the upper and lower sections and some of the inner parts are gray and the trigger area is dark gray. The front parts where the bolts come out of are also gray with dark gray tips. When it is active, blue plasma arcs between the front points.

Jack's voice dropped to a whisper. "Takeshi, he's yours."

Takeshi reached for his katana with his left hand and pulled out the stolen plasma pistol with his right. He ran towards the Elite and fired his plasma pistol.

The green plasma round shot out of the gun, struck the Elite's shields, and shorted them out.

The red armored Elite spun around and roared.

Takeshi shoved the arm of the Elite holding its weapon away with his lower right arm then swiftly thrust his sword upwards into the bottom of the Elite's mouth, it struck the armor at the top of its head. The ODS quickly pulled the sword out in a way that left a slash between the Elite's eyes. "How'd you like that, split lip?!" He flicked the purple blood off his blade and held it with his right hand.

The Elite's dead body fell backwards with a heavy thud, a pool of purple blood spread around its head.

Jack walked to the control panel and looked at the interference then the screen. "The spilt-lip was trying to access encrypted files."

Jack approached the sword wielding ODST with the others behind him, his tone deadly serious. "Make sure it's deleted, or Keyes will have my ass for it if the Covenant get any of it. And we would be screwed, lose the war."

Takeshi pushed some buttons on the panel, and started the deletion process. "More like screwed up beyond all recognition if the Covenant found it. Was ONI files of the highest order. Not even we or Captain Keyes has permission to see what's within."

Minutes later, the console screen flashed white and the words "Files Deleted" appeared.

Takeshi turned to look at Jack. "Files deleted, the mission's done." Takeshi sheathed his blade.

"Good, we can get the hell out of here before we get blasted to atomized bits by the three hundred and fourteen strong Covenant fleet outside the station. Go!" Jack headed out of the room and down the hall with his team close behind.

The next door ahead opened and an Elite Zealot wearing gold armor and a matching helmet roared. He had an energy sword in his left hand, active.

The Type-1 Energy Weapon/Sword or commonly known as the Energy Sword had a curved hilt with an energy storage module inside for projecting the plasma which forms the blade. The blade was made of two partially ionized 'blades' of free moving electron based gas held in a blade-like form by two small magnetic field generators built into the handle of the weapon. This forms and contains the oval shaped, ionized blades for which the weapon is recognized. The hilt itself is purple and the blade is colored cyan.

Jessie quickly brought her shotgun up to fire. "Not so fast!" She pulled the trigger and pulled it again after recovering from the recoil. "Takeshi, now!"

The first shot had flared up the Elite's shields and the second shattered them.

Takeshi quickly moved forward and reached for his blade. He swiftly dodged to the left to avoid the glowing blade, and swiftly drew his katana. "Sayonara, bastard!" The blade sliced clean through the Elite's neck. The ODST swiftly kicked the Elite.

The dead Elite fell onto his back with a heavy thud. The severed head landed on the Elite's torso, blood seeping out of the stump of the head and what was left of the neck attached to the torso.

Jessie looked at the dead Elite. "That's teamwork, the Covenant do not realize how deadly we can be."

"Thanks, would have got me. Let's get going." Jack ran on with the team following close behind.

Jessie followed behind the team. "No problem."

The team ran down more hallways, shooting Covenant left and right.

After several minutes of running down halls and shooting Covenant, something in a room caught Jessie's eye. She skidded to a halt. "Jack, there's something in here!" She entered the room and saw what caught her eye.

Within the room, on the side opposite the door, two figures laid slumped against the wall. One had tanned skin, long black hair, a simple black suit, and over the suit was dark red armor. The other was fair-skinned, had white shaggy hair, the same black suit, but had blue armor with a fur collar.

Jack and his team quickly entered the room.

Ardghal stepped forward and looked at the figures. "Not sure who they are, but we can't just leave them here."

Jack turned to the man. "You're right. You pick up one of them." Jack turned to Makoto. "Makoto, get the other."

"Right." Makoto quickly ran to the blue armored man. She picked him up and carried him over the shoulder. She turned to Ardghal, and saw he did the same.

"Got what must be their tools and supplies." Alexis strapped the rucksack backpack to her back.

"Taken care of, this scroll's heavy." Takeshi had the giant scroll's strap around his back.

Jack looked at his teammates. "Now, that we've-

A loud rumble was felt by everyone and the lights flickered.

Alexis looked up at the flickering lights. "Are they blasting us?!"

"Stay where you are!" Jack quickly pressed his back against the wall and inched towards the door. The rumbling slowly faded while he slowly peered around the doorway. He caught a sight of purple armor and quickly withdrew from the doorway. He turned to his teammates. "We have Hunters, four of them. We're dead if we take them on like this, but they're not looking in our direction yet." Jack turned to Jessie. "You take the lead and blow away every Covenant scumbag that gets in our way." Jack looked at Takeshi. "Follow Jessie; help with any Covenant that do not go down from the first blast of her shotgun." He turned to Ardghal and Makoto. "Follow Takeshi." He turned to Alexis. "Follow Makoto and Ardghal, I will be right behind. Everyone, run like you've got an energy sword wielding Elite chasing you who's so angry he will kill you slowly and painfully if he catches you. I'll be at the rear to keep everyone running at top speed. Let's move."

Jessie ran out of the room first and headed towards the hangar bays with the ODSST team following close behind at top speed and Jack at the rear.

The Hunters, whose backs were turned, heard the running footsteps of Humans and turned around. Two of them charged up their green plasma cannons and fired.

The blasts flew through the air and impacted the wall. They burned through it. Red hot molten metal flowed down the wall and across the floor below the hole.

Jack felt the heat of the blasts. "Keep running!"

The team soon entered the hangar bay.

The pilot of the Pelican near the hangar doors was heard through Jessie's microphone and the built in communicators in the ODSSTs' helmets. "Just in time, the captain was starting to wonder if you would get out alive."

The Pelican was a drop ship, the hull was painted green. In front of the Pelican was the cockpit with windows to see outside. It had a wing on each side near the middle. There was an extension at the rear which is used to attach things like vehicles. And below that is the troop bay. The main engines were mounted in pairs in four nacelles, one on each wing and two at the rear. The nacelles can articulate independently, thus altering the direction of thrust and improving the drop ship's low altitude maneuverability. Six ventral thrusters, two on each wing nacelle and one on each aft nacelle, allow the Pelican to land and take off vertically.

The team quickly approached and entered the drop ship.

Within the Pelican troop bay was ten seats, five on each side. The floor, walls, and ceiling were gray and the seats were black. There was a small light over each seat and lights on the ceiling which lit up the area. On the other side of the entrance was the door to the cockpit.

Jack jumped in last. "Close the hatch now!"

The pilot's voice was heard. "Affirmative."

The hatch closed shut seconds later.

"Got them secured." Ardghal looked at where Makoto had secured the other figure in the seat. "The other one's secure also."

Jack turned to the hatch. "Take off now, there's Hunters coming!"

A loud crash sounded throughout the hangar.

Outside the Pelican, four Hunters came through the entrance and stood side by side, their plasma cannons charging up.

Makoto and Ardghal quickly took their seats and strapped themselves in; the others had strapped themselves in seconds earlier.

"We're out of here!" the pilot quickly flew the Pelican out of the hangar.

The four plasma rounds fired by the Hunters missed by inches and slammed into the energy field.

Captain Keyes's voice was heard through the communications link. "Just in time, starting up the slipspace drive. And there's Covenant hot on our tail."

The Pelican headed towards the Halcyon-class light cruiser UNSC Pillar of Autumn. The pilot quickly flew into one of the giant hangar bays, quickly landed, the hangar bay doors closed, and locked shut.

The lone UNSC ship's slipspace drive started up and a slipspace portal opened. The ship entered slipspace and the multiple Covenant ships following behind quickly entered slipspace in pursuit.

* * *

><p>On Reach, the Covenant have won the battle. The Orbital Defense platforms went silent without their generators and were destroyed swiftly. The surface became overrun by Covenant troops in their search for Forerunner artifacts before they glassed the planet. The only things left behind were a graveyard in orbit and a scorched planet below.<p>

* * *

><p>One Hour, thirty two minutes after entering slipspace

Jessie walked down the hallway beside Jack.

Jessie turned to the ODST. "Have you heard anything about the ones we found on the station?"

"They're in cryo-sleep. The others were able to take off the metal parts of their outfits, left just the black undershirt and pants on. Didn't want the metal breaking during the sleep, and they're in the same room we're headed to." Jack walked through the doorway to cryo-chamber C.

Jessie followed and entered. She headed to her cryo pod and noticed the two they found earlier they were in nearby pods. She soon made the preparations and went into cryo-sleep, along with the rest of the crew.

* * *

><p>For the next several weeks, the crew slept, unaware of what they will find on the other side of their path; a discovery that would change everything, and possibly change the course of the UNSC's fight for survival.<p>

* * *

><p>Revisions for Chapters 2 and 3 coming soon!

2. Pillar of Autumn

****Ninja Chronicles- Halo Chapter 2- Pillar of Autumn****

* * *

><p>September 19th, 2552

****The Bridge of Pillar of Autumn****

The Pillar of Autumn flew towards a ring world while several Longswords flew by the ship.

In the bridge, Captain Jacob Keyes looked out the window at the structure they had just discovered. "Cortana, all I need to know is did we lose them?"

The captain had brown hair which was in the process of turning gray, brown eyebrows, and blue eyes. He wore a light gray variant of the UNSC Navy uniform which consisted of a shirt and trouser of the same color with his ribbons, name tag, and rank insignia attached to the left hand side of his uniform. His boots were brown.

Cortana's voice emitted from the speakers, soft but professional. "I think we both know the answer to that."

Keyes scratched the back of his head then lowered his arm. He looked at a nearby view screen before shaking his head. "We made a blind jump. How did theyâ€|"

Cortana's voice came from the speakers. "Get here first? The Covenant ships have always been faster. As for tracking us all the way from Reachâ€|at light speed, my maneuvering options were limited."

Keyes turned to his left and walked. His footsteps audible on the metallic gray floor, he looked at view screens to his left and right. "We were running dark, yes?"

Cortana's quick reply came. "Until we decelerated. No one could have missed the hole we tore in subspace."

Keyes approached a bridge crewman's console and looked at the screen.

The screen showed the Pillar of Autumn's location, and several unmistakable profiles of Covenant CCS-class battlecruisers.

Cortana continued. "They were waiting for us on the far side of the planet."

Keyes turned around and walked towards the center of the bridge. "So, where do we stand?"

Cortana's swift response came. "Our fighters are mopping up the last of their recon picket now, nothing serious."

Keyes approached a view screen in front of the center of the bridge. It was a holographic display which showed tactical data. The captain

closed his eyes wearily.

Cortana resumed. "But I've isolated approach signatures from multiple CCS-class battle groups; make it three capital ships per group. And in about ninety seconds, they'll be all over us."

Keyes opened his eyes and turned around, his back to the view screen. "Well, that's it then. Bring the ship back up to Combat Alert Alpha. I want everyone at their stations."

Cortana swiftly replied. "Everyone, sir?"

Keyes turned a bit to look at the AI holographic pedestal next to the view screen. "Everyone."

Alarm klaxons blared and crewmembers ran to their bridge stations.

Keyes breathed deeply. "And Cortana."

Cortana's avatar appeared on the pedestal. "Hmm?"

Cortana's avatar was that of a woman with short hair and what appeared to be cloth covering her body in lines. Her primary colors were shades of blue and some white areas.

Keyes looked at Cortana. "Let's give our old friends a warm welcome. And make sure the ones we found on Viery station get off alive."

Cortana smiled. "I've already begun."

* * *

><p>Main Hold of Pillar of Autumn

Cortana's voice echoed through the speakers. "Attention, all combat personnel, please report to your action stations."

The main hold was ablaze with activity. A marine waved light batons to guide a Pelican into the correct docking position. Others landed nearby, ready to pick up vehicles, marines, and other crew members.

Cortana's words rang through the speakers. "Fifth Platoon, secure airlocks on Deck Eleven. Fourteenth Platoon, rendezvous with Twenty Second Tactical at bulkhead Charlie Fourteen.

The gates leading to the lower decks opened and marines ran to the weapon racks to pick up their guns. Beyond the gate, marines readied their weapons, some talked to each other, others prepared vehicles for combat, and some loitered.

Cortana was heard over the speakers. "Duvall, take your squad to cryo-chamber C, now. This is an order from Captain Jacob Keyes."

Duvall gathered his team into formation and headed to their objective point.

Sergeant Avery Junior Johnson approached some marines and waved his left hand quickly while holding an MA5 assault rifle in his right hand. "You heard the lady! Move like you've got a purpose!"

The sergeant had a green Marine Corps hat on, black hair, black eyebrows, brown eyes, dark skin, and wore the UNSC marine battle uniform.

Cortana's voice came through the speakers, more serious than earlier. "This is not a drill. I repeat, this is not a drill."

Twelve marines formed into two lines, standing a distance apart and facing each other.

Sergeant Johnson approached a Warthog and the two lines of marines. "Men." He backhanded thin air with his left hand dropped his arm to the side while holding his gun. And headed down between the lines. "We led those dumb bugs out to the middle of nowhere to keep 'em from gettin' their **filthy **claws on Earth." The sergeant gripped his gun with both hands. "But we stumbled onto somethin' they're so hot for, that they're scramblin' over each other to get it." The marine came to a halt at the middle of the line. "Well, I don't care if it's God's own anti-son-of-a-bitch machine or a giant hula hoop." He continued walking towards the end of the line. "We're not gonna let 'em have it!" Johnson neared the end. "What we **will **let 'em have." He jabbed to the left with his left hand and quickly brought it back to his gun again. "Is a belly full of lead, and a pool of their own blood to drown in!" The sergeant turned around at the end of the line. "Am I right, marines?"

The marines readied their weapons. "Sir, yes sir!"

"Uh-huh. Damn right, I am." Johnson looked at the right line then the left. "Now move it out! Double time!"

The marines broke formation and ran out of the area.

Cortana's voice rang over the speakers. "Attention all personnel. We are re-engaging the enemy. Internal and external contact imminent."

Johnson followed behind the marines at walking pace. He came to a halt at the top of the ramp then laid his assault rifle over his shoulder with his right hand. "All you greenhorns who wanted to see Covenant up close." He brought his gun back down into the ready position. "This is gonna be your lucky day."

* * *

><p>Cryo-chamber C

Tech officer Stanly looked at the control panel in front of the cryo-pod. "Two minutes until complete thaw."

The tech officer had green eyes and light brown hair; he wore a yellow outfit with a gray vest.

Jack looked at Stanly. "Good, we do not want the Covenant to catch us with the two still sleeping,"

Two minutes later, the control panel beeped.

Stanly saw the view screen on the panel. "Ready to open the hatches now." He pressed the button next to the view screen.

The cryo-pod hatches opened slowly.

* * *

><p>Hashirama Senju shivered and felt the cold metal he was laying on, a coldness usually felt only in the darkest night of the coldest winter. He slowly opened his eyes and saw what appeared to be a gray hatch with a window and the same material framing it at all sides. He felt something in his throat, some kind of liquid. He regurgitated it and felt it in his mouth and quickly swallowed it.<p>

A nearby voice was heard. "You might be experiencing slight chills from the cytoprethaline, a bitter taste in the mouth from the bronchial surfactant, and freezer burn from having clothing on during sleep."

Hashirama stood up, gripped the side of the pod, and carefully stepped down to the floor. _He's right, the stuff is really bitter. _He saw the man in the gray vest and others by the door on the other side of the room, the Senju kept calm. "Where am I?"

The man looked up. "The UNSC Pillar of Autumn."

Hashirama's brows lowered slightly. "UNSC Pillar of Autumn?"

One of the men in black near the door walked forward a step. "Stanly, I can explain. We have to hurry, there's not much time."

A voice was heard from the right of Hashirama. "Brother?"

Hashirama turned and knew who was standing in front of the pod to the right. "Tobirama."

Tobirama's eyes widened. "I-I didn't think I'd see you again." Tobirama looked at the others in the room. "But where are we?"

"Not exactly sure, they called it the Pillar of Autumn. And the man in the gray clothes is likely named Stanly."

Stanly looked up from the control panel. "That's my name." He turned to walk towards the storage lockers to his left on the wall. "We need to get your supplies; it's not going to be safe for much longer."

Hashirama looked at the man then back to his brother. "How are you feeling? He said something about freezer burn; my healing ability appears to have healed the sores when I woke up."

"Feeling a bit sore." Tobirama placed his left hand on his arm and then right side.

Hashirama gathered healing chakra into his right hand. "Let me heal it." He placed the hand on the area of the burns on Tobirama's arm, then his side on the torso.

Tobirama felt the pain fade away. "Thanks, its better."

Hashirama removed his hand from Tobirama's side. "You're welcome." The Senju turned to where Stanly had went. "We need to get our supplies and tools. Follow me." Hashirama walked towards where Stanly stood with Tobirama close behind.

The room's floor, walls, and ceiling were metallic gray. There were many more pods along the walls and central pillars in the room. Several walkways were located above the floor, halfway to the ceiling. More pods were near the paths.

"Here's your stuff." Stanly gestured to the lockers while Hashirama and Tobirama approached.

"Thanks." Hashirama put on his red armor, placed the strap over his shoulder to hold his giant scroll to his back, and tied his sword hilt to a belt around his waist.

Tobirama took and put on his armor and supplies, attaching his Sword of the Thunder God to his belt at the waist. "Ready."

Hashirama turned to Stanly. "Now that we're ready, there's something I need to ask. Are we going to be in danger soon? My senses are telling me we will be."

"Yes." Stanly turned to the door, then back to the Senju. "It's the Covenant, they're murderous and slaughter all in their path andâ€|"

The same man in black interrupted. "Stanly, I can explain about the Covenant, we don't have a lot of time to explain here."

_Will have to wait _"And we have not introduced ourselves. My name is Hashirama Senju." Hashirama pointed back to where Tobirama stood behind him. "Tobirama Senju, he's my younger brother."

Stanly smiled. "Nice to meet you two."

Cortana's voice echoed over the speakers. "Fire teams, report to defensive positions Alpha through Sierra. Sensors show inbound Covenant boarding craft. Stand by to repel boarders."

Footsteps approached the group. "Hi, name's Jack. I'm the team leader here." He stood at attention. "I overheard you and your brother's names. We need to get ready soon. Because we could be ordered to leave at-"

Cortana's voice came over the speakers. "Team One, head to the nearest escape pods, this is an order from Captain Keyes."

Jack shook his head. "Damn, was going to get us a bit more introduced, gonna have to wait." He looked at the newcomers. "I'm going to be in the lead with Jessie. My team will be right behind us. You two and Stanly will be in the middle. Duvall and his team will take the rear. Is that understood?"

Hashirama nodded. "Yes."

Tobirama did the same.

Jack activated his built in communications link in his helmet. "Everyone, be ready." He faced Hashirama, Tobirama, and then Stanly. "Let's go." The ODST commander ran to the door and pressed a button on the control panel.

Jack and Jessie ran out first, followed by the ODST team, Hashirama, Tobirama, Stanly, Duvall, and his team.

Cortana was heard again. "Alert! All hands, boarding parties on port decks Four, Seven, and Twelve. Baker Team move to engage."

The team ran through the metallic gray hallways of the UNSC Pillar of Autumn.

Cortana came over the speakers. "Warning! Covenant incursions on port decks Three and Nine. Alpha Team engage enemy boarders."

Jack could hear the cries of UNSC crewmen and marines over his communications link. The ones who were attacked and overwhelmed by the advancing Covenant forces.

The ship shook, some of the team members and the ninja stumbled a bit from the intense shaking, then continued running.

Cortana's voice was heard. "Enemy boarding parties on starboard decks Eight through Ten. Echo Team intercept Covenant forces."

Jack shook his head for a moment. "Damn Covenant bastards, they really want the ship!" He activated his Communications link and connected it to the AI of the ship. "Cortana, how's the situation?"

"Holding steady, the Covenant are really trying to get the upper hand," Cortana switched to the ship speakers. "Covenant boarding craft detected on port decks Four, Five, Seven, Eight, and Eleven. All available combat teams, respond!"

Jack skidded to a halt. "Stop!" He looked on ahead.

The rest of the team came to a halt behind the ODST commander.

Hashirama tried to peek over, but Jack was quite a tall man. "Something wrong?"

Takeshi managed to get his way to the front. "Hashirama, Tobirama, yes. Something's wrong."

Ahead, was a blast door stuck mostly open, with the top part partly descended. Several scorch marks were present on the walls. Along the floors and walls, red bloodstains were smeared in places and dozens of marines laid dead, many missing body parts and some chopped in half.

Jack readied his weapon. "Takeshi, check the bodies. Makoto, check the walls. I suspect an energy sword made them. Might be hiding with Active Camo."

Makoto made her way to the left wall. She looked at the marks and

traced a finger along them. The marks were burnt and blackened and quite smooth. "Was likely an energy sword, have seen these before." She turned her head to Jack. "It's likely the work of an Elite wielding a sword, but there's parallel lines also."

"I-" Takeshi looked at a pair of bodies, sliced clean in half. One was chopped through the midsection and another was sliced from the head down. "It's looking like a case of dual wielding." The ODSI paused for a second. "Maybe they were sliced at the same time and the bloodthirsty scumbag is wai-"

The nearby elevator doors were flung open and a snap hiss was heard. Only the Elite's swords were visible.

Makoto whipped around to face the elevator with her assault rifle ready.

Takeshi leapt away from the direction of the elevator, landed on his feet, and pulled out his sword. "It's a trap!"

"He's still here!" Jessie quickly brought her shotgun to aim at the space between the elevator doors and fired three shots. The distance meant they were less effective.

The combined firing from Jack's team proved to be enough.

The Elite, wielding two swords, was thrown backwards and fell down the shaft with an angry scream.

Jack ejected the clip from his assault rifle and placed a new one in. "Too close. Good thing we didn't just walk through or it would've been a real disaster."

The ODSI commander's communications link activated and he heard Cortana's voice. "Get off the ship as soon as possible."

"We're ok, just had a run in with the Elite that massacred this squad." Jack looked at the bodies. "The bastard's likely dead, at the bottom of the elevator shaft."

"Good." Cortana switched to the ship communications system. "Baker Team reports Covenant forces engaged on port deck Seven. Security teams move to assist."

"Let's go!" Jack ran with his team following behind him. Takeshi and Makoto quickly rejoined the formation. The two ninja quickly followed behind Jessie. Duvall and his team followed at the rear.

The ship rumbled from the arrival of more boarding craft.

Cortana came over the speakers. "Warning! Covenant boarders on starboard decks Four and Six. Sierra Team reports heavy resistance! Security teams assist. Alert! Alpha and Charlie Teams report heavy fighting on port decks Five through Nine. Foxtrot Team move to starboard decks Eight and Ten, and stand by."

Jack approached the hallway with the escape pods. "There, the coast is clear! Jessie, Hashirama, Tobirama, follow me and my team!"

The ODSI team leader along with his four teammates, the female

marine, and the two ninja ran into the escape pod labeled Number 77. Duval, his team, and Stanly ran into the other two pods due to the limit of eight passengers per escape pod.

The escape pod, also known as the Bumblebee, had one pilot seat up front, and eight side facing crash seats. All of the seats including the pilot seat have harnesses to help protect against injury while landing.

Jessie quickly took a seat up front to the left behind the pilot seat. "Everyone, into the seats, fasten the restraints quickly!"

The others quickly followed; Tobirama took a seat to the left of the hatch.

Hashirama quickly took his scroll off his back. "Where should I put this?"

Jessie turned to the Senju. "Under the seat, should be some latches there to hold it."

"Right." Hashirama looked under the seat and saw what the woman told him about. He quickly placed the scroll there and secured it. "Thanks." He took a seat and quickly fastened the harness.

"Closing it now." Ardghal pressed a button and the hatch sealed shut. "Let's go!" He ran to the seat to the right of Tobirama and quickly sat down. He fastened the restraints over himself.

"Yes sir!" the pilot pressed several buttons.

The pod shot out of the hatch at high speeds.

Hashirama Senju looked out the rear hatch.

The Pillar of Autumn grew smaller while the escape pod flew further away. The ship was made of gray armor plating which consisted of a giant main section, a smaller section in front, and an even smaller section at the very front. With what appeared to be weapons ports on the top and bottom of the ship including on the bottom front.

* * *

><p>Elsewhere on the Pillar of Autumn

The Elite gestured. "Move him, we'll take him to the boarding pod, he'll be useful."

His underlings headed into the elevator shaft.

The Elite turned away. _Falling down an elevator shaft, pitiful and shameful. But his rage when he wakes up will be beneficial. He killed many of those heathen earlier; journey knows how many he will kill when he gets his chance again._

* * *

><p>The pilot pushed some buttons. "Entering the atmosphere in 3, 2, 1."<p>

The pod hit the outer atmosphere and shook. The flames of entry were visible through the windows.

Two escape pods hurtled past. One was on fire.

The pilot grunted. "Damn Covenant, firing at us is pretty cowardly when we can't even fight back."

The flaming pod headed away from the other two, and exploded. The other pod kept falling at a fast pace and its airbrakes deployed before being ripped off.

"Damn it!" the pilot shook her head. "It's one of the worst things that can happen. Air brake malfunction at that altitude means they will dig their grave somewhere on the ring's surface."

The pod gathered speed while it descended through the atmosphere. Several thousand feet above the surface, the thrusters fired to slow down the pod.

Hashirama saw, out the rear hatch, a lush green forest which stretched out for many kilometers.

The pod descended to several hundred feet above the surface.

"Activating the air brakes in 3, 2, 1." The pilot pushed several buttons.

The air brakes popped out, resulting in turbulence. The pod slowed down even more.

The pilot took a look at the control panel. "We're coming in fast, brace for impact!"

Hashirama braced for the impact.

The pod landed roughly moments later and the lower two landing brakes snapped off. The pod skidded for two dozen feet before coming to a halt and the last two brakes fell off to the ground.

Jessie unlatched her harness and stood up. "Is everyone alright? That landing was rough."

Hashirama's seat restraints unfastened by themselves due to the damage sustained from the landing. He stood up. "I'm good, thanks for asking." He reached down under the seat and pulled his scroll free of the clasps and put the scroll strap around his shoulder.

One of the ODSTs checked another still in one of the seats. "Ardghal's injured. Think his arm's broken."

Hashirama took notice and walked to the two ODSTs. "Let me take a look." He bent down to one knee and focused green healing chakra to one hand. He placed it on the arm. "There's a fracture. It's easy to fix, give me a moment." He continued the healing for a bit.

"Whoa." The ODST felt the pain fade away. "What did you do?"

Hashirama had a warm smile on his face. "Feeling better? I healed it."

The ODSST paused for a second. "Yes."

The pilot walked to the hatch and pressed a control panel. The door opened. "We better get moving. The Covenant will likely come, and we better not be here when they do."

Hashirama stood up and turned to the pilot. "I have a plan; we can turn this place into a death trap when they come." The Senju pulled the scroll off his back. "Using paper bombs, one giant one and many smaller ones. I'll activate them after we make our leave."

The pilot turned around. "Sounds like it might work. Let's put it into progress."

Hashirama opened the scroll and placed his left hand on a seal symbol. "Unseal." There was a puff of white smoke and a giant paper bomb tag along with fifteen smaller tags labeled with the kanji for highly explosive motion sensing appeared on the scroll. "Place the tags at points where the explosion will be magnified. I will take care of the giant one, Tobirama and I will stick it to the ceiling. To apply them to the surface, push them flat and they will stick."

Jack nodded. "Understood, let's do it." He grabbed one of the paper bomb seal tags.

The others quickly grabbed at least one tag.

Hashirama and Tobirama placed the giant tag on the ceiling.

"Ground and air are clear for now." The pilot searched the skies and ground for the alien threat with her binoculars. A minute later, she spotted a growing dot and zoomed in. "Covenant drop ship inbound!"

Jack turned to the pilot. "We're done with the tags."

"Good, follow me." The pilot stepped outside. "There's Covenant inbound, we need to get moving! I found a place we can hide in for a while." She walked outside.

Jack followed with his team, the Senju brothers followed with Jessie behind them.

The group crossed a nearby land bridge and went up a grassy hill.

Hashirama turned around at the top of the hill. He formed a single hand sign. "Activate." He turned to catch up to the rest of the team.

The pilot walked to a narrow point bordered by steep cliff walls, with only two ways in or out. "Here is a good place to bunker down."

Hashirama approached the pilot. "I can use my Wood Release to create a dome to hide us even better. You don't likely know anything about

Wood Release."

The pilot turned to the Senju. "I don't, but I bet everyone here except you and Tobirama don't know. Do it, and we can ask questions later, without having to worry about those alien freaks finding us."

"Will do." Hashirama formed several hand signs. "Wood Release: Wood Locking Wall."

The UNSC personnel watched in amazement while wood shot out of the ground around the group and quickly formed a protective, multi layered dome. The helmet lights on the ODST and marine helmets turned on in the darkness of the dome.

Hashirama sat down near the side of the dome. "Let's take a short break before we explain things."

The others agreed, and sat down.

The pilot adjusted her communications link on her helmet. "Keeping an ear out for any orders from Keyes, hope he and others make it off the ship."

* * *

><p>Bumblebee Pod Crash Site

The Elite Major jumped down to the ground from the Spirit drop ship. "Wort! Wort! Wort!"

Jackals and Grunts jumped to the ground after him.

The Elite led the way while the shorter aliens followed.

One of the Grunts walked close to the Elite. "Bad feeling, bad feeling!"

Moments later, a hissing sound was heard.

The Elite looked up. "Wort!" Many tags appeared and the Elite looked left and right then up again. "Wort!" He felt his impending doom a second before a bright flash engulfed the Elite and his comrades in the pod.

Outside, the Covenant only had a split second to stare at the fireball generated by the explosion of the tags before a massive explosion shook the area. It was an explosion of such ferocity that it appeared like a mini star was born. The resulting shock waves threw the Grunts and Jackals nearby for a distance, shattering their bones. Some that were a few feet from the pod had their organs utterly liquefied. Those further out were flung for dozens of feet.

One unlucky Jackal was impaled through his guts by a piece of shrapnel, left to die a slow painful death. A rather large piece of metal pierced the drop ship's cockpit, seriously injuring the Elite pilot. He attempted to fly away with the Jackals in the left side of the drop ship, died, and fell on the controls for the hatch. The ship flew over the cliff and plummeted into the sea, the hatch opened with

the Jackals trapped in the jammed restraints. They were drowned. Every single Covenant troop in the area was now dead.

* * *

><p>Hashirama heard the explosion, the sound soon faded. "The enemy took it; might have killed most if not all of them." He looked at Jack. "Do you want me to start explaining things first?"<p>

"I'll start first, since it's more important because of what we're up against," Jack cleared his throat, "The United Nations Space Command, Humanity's government, has been at war with the genocidal Covenant for around twenty seven years. The Covenant first attacked Harvest, and started their slow genocide of Humanity since then. We've been slowly but surely losing. Sooner or later, if we don't stop them, they'll find Earth. After that, we're finished. We'll be hunted down and exterminated. The SPARTANs, created by a program involving super soldiers, was not enough to stop them. They were able to win the ground battles, but were unable to take that effectiveness into space. Most of them died during the Battle of Reach, it went from bad to worse and all hope for the planet was lost. We were left with two options- flee, or stay and get destroyed. We took the flee option, needless to say. But before we could leave, my team was sent on a mission to wipe important data from a space station that had failed to activate the Cole Protocol. When we got there, we found everyone dead; we had to fight our way through the Covenant to reach the control room and we succeeded in erasing the data. On our way back to the evac drop ship; Jessie saw you and your brother in an empty room. We took you to the Pillar of Autumn, our ship. And then we fled, the random coordinates that are supposed to lead away from any Human outposts, stations, colonies, or Earth led us right here. I hope I cleared up some things."

"You did, thanks for explaining. Now it's my turn," Hashirama looked at the ODS commander. "You must be wondering about the powers we used earlier. On the world Tobirama and I are from, there are those who use chakra. Chakra is the life energy of everyone on the planet. It's how we used those powers, called jutsu. They require hand signs to use. Most of the people who can use jutsu are called ninja. And you must be wondering how we ended up in the station you told us about. I'm not sure either about how that happened, but I did get sealed away by someone's jutsu. I had slain hundreds of enemy ninjas sent by my greatest rival and enemy, Madara Uchiha, and we were both reaching our limits. He had an apprentice who hid using a jutsu to stay hidden from my senses. I did not realize he was a ninja from the KÅ«kan clan until it was too late. He unleashed the sealing jutsu, everything I tried to do to prevent my sealing failed and I was sealed away. And ended up on that station you were on."

"Interesting," Jack faced Tobirama. "Did the same happen to you?"

"Yes, the one who sealed me away said he used the same jutsu on Hashirama," Tobirama looked at Jack. "Years after Hashirama was thought to be dead, I was the Second Hokage, leader of the Hidden Leaf village. During a war against our enemies, who attacked us and tried to attack the Leaf village, I stayed behind to let my team escape a murderous team of ninja. I had taken down seventeen of them, three remained. I was going to face them in mortal combat but the

remaining, unseen enemy showed up. He proceeded to use the same sealing jutsu he used on my brother. If he's still alive, he would be a dangerous threat to his enemies."

"Thanks for explaining things; I know we don't have all day to explain everything now due to the Covenant trying to hunt us all down." Jack turned his attention to the pilot. "We should sit tight and wait for orders."

"Agreed." the female pilot adjusted the COM to reach a signal, only hearing static.

The marines, ODSs, ninjas, and the female pilot sat quietly waiting for orders.

_No one except Tobirama and I have chakra. _Hashirama sat, legs crossed and eyes closed while he meditated.

* * *

><p>2 miles from the crash site

All was quiet on the raised, grassy hill before a Covenant patrol flew overhead, searching for survivors from the Pillar of Autumn. It soon flew out of sight.

Moments later, a bright flash of white light was seen and a figure fell to the ground.

The light vanished moments later, the area was quiet once again.

* * *

><p>Hashirama's eyes snapped open.<p>

Jessie looked at the Senju. "Hashirama, you okay?"

"I sensed a chakra surge." Hashirama stood up on his feet. "The only chakra signature I could sense was Tobirama's. And now I feel another, it's at a low level, weak." He formed a single hand seal. "We should investigate."

Jack stood up also. "Good idea, we don't want the Covenant to get to whatever it might be first." He turned to the older Senju brother. "You take the lead with Jessie. We'll follow behind."

Hashirama undid the jutsu, the wood crumbled away. "Let's go."

Hashirama headed towards the chakra signature with Jessie beside him and the team following behind. They moved stealthily to avoid any Covenant patrols.

Upon reaching the grassy clearing, Hashirama noticed someone on top of the hill. "Up there." He headed quickly up the hill. And approached then bent down to one knee next to the figure.

The rest of the team gathered around.

Tobirama looked at the figure. "He has a Leaf village headband€|he's

a ninja like us."

Hashirama checked for a pulse. "He's alive, but his chakra level is extremely low." Hashirama focused healing chakra to his hands. "Need to use the Chakra Transmission Technique." He placed one hand on the ninja's forehead and another on the chest.

Tobirama looked at the ninja's clothing. "His flak jacket, it looks similar to what was starting to come into use before I was sealed. Except it had no pockets or neck guards."

Hashirama removed his hands from the ninja. "There, he is stable. His life is no longer in danger."

"I found a place we can go to." The pilot pointed towards a nearby forest. "We can take cover and wait for further orders."

Hashirama picked up the ninja in both arms. "Good idea, let's go there."

Right, follow me." The pilot led the way to the forest.

Hashirama and the others quickly followed.

* * *

><p>Master Chief John-117, who was clad in olive green MJOLNIR Powered Assault Armor Mark V with a golden visor, had fought his way through a ship filled with Covenant. He had reached his destination point, there was one problem; the Covenant had overrun the area and it was up to him to help clear it out.<p>

His last enemy, an Elite, had lost his shields and had a gaping hole in his leg from a shotgun during an earlier battle.

Cortana's voice echoed inside the SPARTAN's helmet. "Chief, we do not have much time!" Her data chip was inserted into the back of the helmet.

Moments later, the SPARTAN filled the Elite's midsection with a full clip of assault rifle bullets and the alien fell to the ground, dead.

"Finally." Cortana's tone turned urgent. "There's one last lifeboat! Quickly, get aboard before it launches!"

Master Chief ran towards the airlock.

Other marines ran towards the same lifeboat.

One marine was lagging behind. An explosion on a nearby control panel sent the marine flying through the first entrance towards the life pod. He cowered on the floor, his left hand over his head and his right clutching his assault rifle. "Oh no, ho no!"

The Master Chief quickly grabbed him by his back armor plating and threw him into the lifeboat.

"Ahhh!" The marine crashed onto the deck of the pod. He quickly crawled into one of the seats.

The Master Chief swept his assault rifle into the hallway, looking left then right.

Cortana's tone turned even more urgent. "Now would be a very good time to leave!"

The SPARTAN headed into the lifeboat. He spun around to face the hatch and hit a button on the wall, sealing the hatch. The Master Chief turned and took a few steps towards the front before grabbing a handhold on the ceiling. "Punch it."

The pilot sealed her eye visor. "Aye aye, sir!" She turned to her left and pressed some buttons. She turned back to her control panel on the front and grabbed the controls.

The Bumblebee life pod launched from the Pillar of Autumn at high speed.

The pilot looked around the void of space out the window. "We're disengaged. Goin' for minimum safe distance."

The marine from earlier looked out the hatch then the front of the pod. "We're gonna make it, aren't we, sir? I don't wanna die out here!"

Master Chief patted him on the shoulder.

The marine had some slight encouragement, which calmed him down a bit.

Cortana's tone turned to that of amazement. "Look!"

The SPARTAN stepped to the front of the pod.

The ring world swung into view and the craft headed towards it.

Another marine looked out the front from his seat. "What is that thing, Lieutenant?"

The pilot looked behind her seat for a second before turning her attention to the ring world. "Hell if I know, but we're landin' on it."

The scared marine from earlier looked out the rear hatch. "The Autumn! She's been hit!"

The SPARTAN dashed to the rear of the pod and looked out the hatch.

The ship was damaged and the hull was alight in places.

Cortana's voice was heard inside the SPARTAN's helmet. "I knew it! The Autumn's accelerating. Keyes is going in manually!"

The ship headed towards the ring world. Several plasma torpedoes struck the lone UNSC starship; the impacts melted the hull plating and caused more fires to break out.

The pilot saw the ring world's surface drawing closer and pressed some buttons to the left and right of her seat. "Heads up everyone, this is it! We're entering the ring's atmosphere in five!"

Cortana had a hint of concern in her tone. "Sure, you wouldn't rather take a seat?"

The Master Chief gripped the sides of the harnesses for the seats and bent his knees. "We'll be fine."

Cortana's voice dropped to a whisper. "If I still had fingers they'd be crossedâ€|"

The pod flew into the atmosphere of the ring world.

3. Halo

****Ninja Chronicles- Halo Chapter 3- Halo****

* * *

><p>Cortana's tone turned to alarm at the escape pod's rate of descent. "We're coming in too fast!"<p>

The pilot struggled with the controls. She saw a lush green forest stretching for miles and a clearing at the edge of a cliff, which dropped straight down into the sea. The pilot saw a blinking red light next to the air brake button.

The pod's air brakes suddenly deployed, and ripped off.

"Damn! Air brake failure!" The pilot struggled to control the pod but rapidly lost control. "They blew too early! I'm losin' her. Brace for impact!"

Second later, the pod violently crashed to the ground. The impact threw the SPARTAN to the metallic floor hard, knocking him out.

* * *

><p>Cortana's concerned tone rang out. "Chief? Chief! Can you hear me?"<p>

The SPARTAN stirred, opened his eyes, then quickly picked himself off the floor.

Cortana continued. "At last! Are you alright? Can you move?"

Master Chief took a look around the pod.

Everyone else, including the pilot, laid dead. Some were on the floor, others slumped in their seats.

Cortana's voice dropped to a whisper, laced with sadness. "The othersâ€|the impact. There's nothing we can do."

The Chief checked his assault rifle and pistol, found them to be in working condition, then stopped out of the pod. The SPARTAN looked around and took in the sights. The pod had crash landed into a

clearing surrounded by several high cliffs. If one was to reach the cliff top, they would reach a forest. Another cliff marked where the clearing ended and straight down was the ocean of the ring world.

Cortana's voice was heard. "Warning! I've detected multiple Covenant drop ships on approach. I recommend moving into those hills. If we're lucky, the Covenant will believe that everyone aboard this lifeboat died in the crash."

The SPARTAN neared the bridge and heard the sound of Covenant drop ships.

Cortana's tone was laced with amazement. "I'm reading thousands of types of flora. The ring's ecosystem is incredibly sophisticated." Her voice turned to alarm. "Alert! Covenant drop ship inbound! They must be looking for survivors."

The Chief quickly crossed the narrow bridge and ducked behind the rocks by the ravine.

Cortana resumed. "I recommend immediate evasion!"

The Covenant drop ship flew into view, the occupants unaware of the super soldier's presence.

The Master Chief stayed quiet and stuck to the shadows of the rocks and trees. He moved silently.

The Covenant searched, and upon believing everyone was dead, left the area.

Cortana's voice dropped to a whisper. "Good, they're gone. I'm reading a lifeboat beacon nearby; we should head to the hills ahead and check to see if there are any survivors."

The Chief headed towards the signal, a waypoint was visible on his heads up display.

* * *

><p>The pilot came to a halt. "Here's a good place to hide."<p>

The small clearing was surrounded by thick brown trees and above, the tree branches and green leaves met in a way it formed a canopy. Anyone here would be well hidden.

"This is a good hiding spot." Hashirama walked to a tree and gently laid the ninja against the tree. "Hope he wakes up soon."

The ninja had spiky blond hair, jaw length bangs which framed both sides of his face, and was fair skinned. He wore a blue forehead protector on his forehead with the Hidden Leaf insignia on the metal piece. His clothing consisted of a leaf green flak jacket inclusive of neck guards, scroll pouches, and a zipper down the middle. Under the flak jacket was a blue undershirt and his pants were of a matching color including his sandals. Over his clothing, he had a short sleeved long white haori which had orange flame-like motifs on the edges at the bottom. It was closed by a thin, orange rope near the top.

The ODS'Ts and marines sat down nearby.

Hashirama turned to the pilot. "By the way, we don't know your name."

The pilot turned up to look at the Senju from where she was sitting, by a tree. "Name's Chelsea."

"I'm Hashirama Senju, nice to meet you." Hashirama smiled. He walked to a tree and sat down. "Going to gather Sage energy, just in case." He sat, legs crossed and eyes closed.

Tobirama looked at the new arrival. "Hashirama, he's waking up."

* * *

><p>Minato stirred and took a deep breath. Then felt himself laying against a tree and sitting on grass. He slowly opened his eyes. His blue eyes saw the first and second Hokages. "Did I die?"<p>

Tobirama looked at Minato. "No, you're alive. But something strange did happen. Hashirama and I were sealed away, ended up on a station, were found, and ended up here. We found you not too long ago." Tobirama looked at Hashirama for a second, saw he was still gathering Sage mode energy, and turned back to the Minato. "How are you feeling? And what's your name?"

"Feeling exhausted." Minato took a deep breath. "My name is Minato Namikaze." He closed his eyes wearily and opened them.

Jack approached and sat beside Tobirama. "I'm Jack." He turned to the younger Senju brother. "Just wanted to be sure I was caught up on what's going on."

Tobirama turned to the ODS'T. "Understandable." He turned to Minato. "How did you end up here?"

"I was the Fourth Hokage." Minato looked at Jack, then Tobirama. "It had been decades since you and Hashirama were thought to have died. A mysterious masked man attacked the Leaf village using the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox. It was too powerful for me to defeat due to my chakra running too low. So I had to use the Dead Demon Consuming Seal to seal half of its chakra into Naruto Uzumaki, and the other half into the Death God's stomach. I would've died if it was not for Kushina's sealing jutsu. Not sure what she used, but she took the affects of the jutsu and I ended up being sealed. And I believe that's how I ended up here. She also told me to not let the masked man take over the world and I do not know how much time passed." The Fourth Hokage took a deep breath and looked at Hashirama, Tobirama, then Jack. "Before I blacked out, some voice was heard and I had visions of the future." He closed his eyes. "First I saw a Leaf ninja dead on a rooftop, then the Leaf village badly damaged with three snakes rampaging through it, the village as a crater, many ninja dead who were from different villages, then some white monsters with spikes on their shoulders and evil grins on their faces walking among them." Minato shuddered. "That's not the worst. I saw a ten tailed beast with thousands of ninja facing it. A cloud ninja dead who had seven swords on his back. And I saw..." Tears started to flow out of Minato's eyes. "A woman in a Leaf village flak jacket with a man in

the same attire inclusive of bowl cut hair crying over a man with long black hair tied at the end who was impaled by wooden stakes. A ninja who was slowly turning to ashes. "Then" Minato's attempt to keep his voice steady slowly faltered. "It showed Naruto and Kakashi dead!" Minato wiped his tears away with his undershirt sleeve.

Jack looked at the blond man. "Kakashi and Naruto sound very important, who are they?"

Minato looked at the man in black uniform. "Naruto is my son, and Kakashi is my only surviving student."

"Damn." Jack shook his head for a moment. "Seeing people like that dead it had to be hard enough seeing it in a vision. I'll tell my team. We're giving ourselves a mission. In addition to kicking the Covenant's ass, we're going to get you, Tobirama, and Hashirama home to where you came from. So you and the others can put a stop to those events before they happen. And I'll explain what's going on here, though it will have to be brief since we could be in a combat situation at any time."

* * *

><p>Jack finished. "Did I clear some things up, Minato?"<p>

Minato nodded. "Yes. You did good despite the short time we might have. When we do, I can assist. Not feeling too exhausted."

Tobirama turned to the Namikaze. "That's good. But try not to overdo it, you'll get tired quickly."

"Almost prepared," Hashirama's Sage Mode activated. Red pigmentation appeared around his eyes and on the eyelids, lines appeared under each eye which stretched to the ears, one on opposite sides of the nose, and a circular marking on the forehead with a dark filled circle in the middle. "All ready."

Minato faced Tobirama. "Understood."

The pilot stood up. "Everyone, I'm getting something! Changing the setting so you can hear it."

Everyone turned their attention to her.

For a moment, the COM was full of static before clearing up slightly. "This is Stâ€gentâ€Johnsonâ€needâ€helpâ€Covenantâ€almost overrunâ€.getting hammeredâ€" The COM once again gave away to static.

Jack turned to Chelsea. "Can you trace it?"

The pilot shook her head. "No, afraid I can't. Too much interference."

Tobirama sat on one knee and placed two fingers on the ground. "I can track the movements. Give me a second." He concentrated, then felt movement in the distance. "Found it, seven kilometers away."

Jack turned to Tobirama. "I hope it's the right place." He turned his

attention to the others. "Get ready."

The others stood up, prepared to move.

Tobirama was on his feet. "Me too. Follow me." The Senju ran off towards where he detected movement.

The others quickly followed behind.

The COM static cleared a bit after covering over half the distance. "Need assistance theyâ€¦. Huntersâ€¦ Zealotsâ€¦ swords...goingâ€¦ tear â€¦us apart!" It regressed back to static once more.

Jack caught up to Tobirama. "We need to pick up the pace, or we might be too late!"

"Agreed." Tobirama ran faster and the others quickly followed suit.

The team heard the sounds of battle and soon arrived near a cliff, then came to a stop near the edge.

Ahead, a massive battle raged in a large clearing. A forerunner structure stood at the center, with a platform and a central pillar which periodically shot blue energy balls out the top towards the sky. The team could see a Hunter pair, Elites, Jackals, and Grunts amongst the enemy forces.

Jackals, also known as Kig-Yar, typically had light brown or tan skin tones; though some might be gray-green or red. They stood at around six feet tall and had elongated, small heads with long snouts and bulbous eyes at the front of their face above their mouth and nostrils. Though some might have a slightly different head shape. The legs were sinewy and muscular; they were also reverse-jointed. Three sharp claws formed their fingers and the same number of claws formed their toes. The jaws are lined with rows of razor sharp teeth. Jackals had an extraordinary sense of sight, smell, and hearing. Plumages of spiny quills were present on the backs of their heads and on the elbows; the color depended on the mood. Their bones were hollow and they were physically frail. But they could move quickly to evade danger. The blood of Jackals was bright purple.

Grunts, also known as Unggoy, stood at around five feet tall. While carrying weapons, they walked upright so that they could support their weapons with their hands. When fleeing or patrolling without a weapon drawn, they used their over sized forearms as forelegs to add speed or stability to their gait, walking in a quadrupedal fashion. The limbs were stubby and the Grunts were considered weaker than other Covenant races. Their skin was mottled gray or brown. They were short and stocky with round heads. The body had an armored hard exoskeleton and also wrinkly skin. They had small upper arms and thighs. Spiny protrusions extended out on their elbows, which could be used in combat when in melee range. Their voices were high pitched. The mouth had a set of small, pointed teeth and over their mouths and nose, they wore a gas mask due to the fact they breathed methane. This meant they have methane tanks attached to their backs, which could be pointed, round, or curved. Their eyes were located above the mouth and nose. Their eyesight and hearing was average, and seemed to have a very well developed sense of smell. Grunt blood was thick, bio-luminescent, and light-blue. They also mostly had flat,

three toed feet with another toe on the back of their feet; some have four reptilian toes in front.

Hunters were made of massive numbers of small worm-like creatures called Lekgolo. The worms were about 1.4 meters long, with their own central nervous system. The skin was orange-red in appearance. The Hunters, also known as Mgalekgolo, stood between twelve to thirteen feet tall but crouched down to between eight to eight and a half feet when in a combat stance. On one arm, they had an Assault Cannon. The weapon had a large circular opening on the front and several green protrusions on top of it. On the other arm was an enormous and nearly impervious two-part metal shield which was made of the same material which formed Covenant warship hulls with a weight of two tons. Despite their immense mass, they were quite nimble. There were almost always two Hunters seen at a time. They had blue spiked appendages that raised from their shoulders and upper back. The blue armor covered every part of the Hunter's body except its stomach, back, and neck.

Jack looked at the battle raging on. "This is bad."

"Hold on." Hashirama formed a hand sign and focused chakra. A wooden ramp shot from the top of the cliff face to the ground below.

Jack looked at the ramp. "Thanks, let's go kick ass!" He looked at the ninjas. "You do what you can do."

* * *

><p>Jessie spotted an Elite with an energy sword advancing on a marine on the ground. "That Elite's going to kill him!"<p>

Minato reached into his kunai holster on his right leg and pulled out a three pronged kunai. "Ma'am, I could get you and myself down there quickly, get ready."

The kunai had a thicker than usual gold colored handle than a normal kunai. It also had three blades instead of one.

The Fourth Hokage threw the kunai.

The kunai hurtled through the air and buried into the ground in front of the Elite.

Jessie turned to Minato. "What are youâ€|?"

"No time." Minato grabbed her by the arm and quickly teleported.

Minato appeared right in front of the Elite and removed his left hand from Jessie's arm. A ball of chakra swirled in his right hand.

Jessie staggered a bit. "What did youâ€|?"

The Elite had only had a split second to stare at the ninja.

Minato thrust his hand into the Elite's chest. "Rasengan!" The ball of chakra broke the armor, and tore the chest to shreds.

The Elite was sent flying backwards into a cliff wall with enough force to crack the rocks on impact, ending the alien's life.

Minato reached down and pulled the kunai out of the ground. He took another from his kunai holster.

Jessie pulled someone up to his feet. "You ok, sir?" She looked at the ninja. "Who are you?"

"Name's Minato Namikaze." The ninja looked at the female UNSC marine and noticed her name tag. "I presume your name is Jessie."

She smiled. "Yes it is."

The male, which Minato was able to tell the name of by his name tag which read Bisenti, turned to where the Elite was sent flying. "Yeah, thanks to that guy who sent the Elite flying away." He turned to the area the Hunters were. "But Johnson and the others are going to get torn apart by the Hunters."

Minato turned to where the large aliens were. "I'll handle this." He threw his kunai and focused Wind Release chakra to his right hand.

The kunai struck their marks, one stuck a Hunter in the soft squishy area on the back, the other struck the same area on another Hunter.

The Namikaze teleported and landed, feet first, on the back of the Hunter. "Wind Release: Wind Cutter Technique." He swung the arm and the blade of wind slashed deeply into the Hunter's back. Minato grabbed the kunai with his left hand and teleported away.

The Hunter began to fall.

One of the marines looked on in surprise. "What's going on!?"

Minato landed on the back of the other Hunter, and released the same blade of wind before jumping backwards.

The Hunter, who did not even have time to react, fell dead. Hitting the ground a second after the other had landed with a heavy thud.

Another marine stared in shock. "Wâ€|what did heâ€|he doesn't have any guns!"

Minato ripped the other kunai out of the Hunter's back and placed them back into the holster. "Taken care of."

Johnson walked forward. "Who are you?"

Minato turned to the man. "Minato Namikaze." He heard footsteps and turned around and saw Jack approaching.

The ODST came to a stop. "Johnson, we're here. And you won't believe how much ass Hashirama and Tobirama are kicking." He looked back to the Forerunner structure.

Minato looked in the general area and saw massive trees growing with

Covenant impaled on the branches. "Wouldn't be surprised if all those creatures die in the next minute. There's a reason Hashirama is considered the God of Shinobi."

Moments later, the others ran to Jack, followed by Tobirama and Hashirama.

A man in similar attire to Jack's approached his sword in a sheath on his back. "The bastards didn't have a chance. And there's enough Covenant impaled on the trees for us to have fried Covenant if anyone is up for any." He looked around. "No? That's ok." He hid a chuckle. "Just kidding, would taste worse than anything."

Johnson turned to Jack. "It's a mess. We're scattered all over this valley. We called for evac, but until you all showed up, I thought we were cooked."

Jack looked at the dead Hunters. "At least we arrived in time."

One of the marines, Mendoza, saw a figure running over the hill. "Someone's coming!" He smiled upon realizing who it was. "Master Chief!"

The others turned to the SPARTAN.

Master Chief approached the group and came to a stop.

Johnson took a step forward. "You missed it." He turned to the ninjas. "Those three, not sure how, but they have powers. Something I've never seen."

Cortana was heard through the communications link built into Johnson's helmet. "Interesting, would like to learn more."

* * *

><p>A voice was heard over the communications links of the marines' and ODS'Ts' helmets. "This is Pelican Echo 419. Anybody read me? Repeat: any UNSC personnel respond."<p>

Sgt. Johnson pushed a button on his COM, "Roger, Echo 419. This is Fire Team Charlie. We read you. Is that you, Foehammer?"

Foehammer quickly responded. "Roger, Fire Team Charlie. Good to hear from ya!"

Johnson continued. "If you're not too busy, Foehammer, we could use a lift. We have survivors to transport to headquarters."

Foehammer finished. "I'm on my way."

Moments later, the marines, ODS'Ts, ninjas, and the pilot heard sounds and looked up.

In the sky, three lifeboats hurtled through the sky at tremendous speeds.

Moments later Foehammer's Pelican flew over the trees towards the team's location.

"Look, more lifeboats! They're coming in fast. If those lifeboats make it down, the Covenant are going to be right on top of them." Cortana then connected her COM to the Pelican. "Foehammer, we need you to disengage your Warthog. The Master Chief and I are going to see if we can save some soldiers."

"Roger, Cortana." Foehammer landed the Pelican and disengaged the Warthog. "Okay, Charlie Team, Warthog deployed. Saddle up and give 'em hell!"

The Warthog was an UNSC four-wheel all-terrain vehicle. It had no doors and a total of three people could sit in it. One driver, a single passenger, and a gunner. The green titanium armor on the vehicle, though light, was quite resistant. The large wheels gave it a 36 inch ground clearance. Mounted at the rear, where the gunner stood, was a triple-barreled M41 Light Ant-Aircraft Gun.

"Roger, Foehammer." Cortana continued. "Stand by to evac survivors and transport them to safety."

"That's affirmative. Echo 419 staying on station. Foehammer out." the Pelican pilot opened the hatch.

Cortana's voice was heard through the communications links by the marines and ODSTs. "The Master Chief and I need some backup; can you spare a few men?"

"Sure, Cortana." Johnson turned his attention to the rest of the team. "All right ladies, volunteers step up on the double! The rest of you, get in the drop ship."

"I'll be in the passenger seat of the Warthog." Jessie pulled her sniper rifle off of her weapon holder on her back. "And give the Covenant the hell they deserve with this." The marine jumped into the passenger seat.

The Chief sat in the driver seat.

"And you three." Johnson turned his attention to the ninjas, "Are you going to go with the others or go help Master Chief save some soldiers?"

Hashirama looked at the Sergeant. "I can keep up with the Warthog using my Sage Mode speed; we need all the help we can get in fighting the enemy. And my healing powers will likely be needed."

Tobirama gathered water release chakra to his feet. "No problem for me, I can just skate across the ground using my water release jutsu."

Minato looked up. "Same for me, there is a reason why I am called the Leaf's Yellow Flash."

"That's good," Johnson turned around and climbed onto the gunner platform at the rear of the vehicle. "I'll be in the Warthog turret seat, givin' those Covies hell, hell they deserve!"

Foehammer took off after the rest of the marines and ODSTs boarded the Pelican.

Hashirama turned to Minato then Tobirama. "Are you ready?"

Minato nodded. "Yes."

Tobirama did the same.

"That's good," Hashirama turned his attention to Sgt. Johnson and Master Chief. "We're ready when you are."

"Let's go." The Chief stepped on the gas; the Warthog took off for a cave.

The ninjas followed behind, Hashirama in the lead of the formation with Tobirama behind him to the left and Minato to the right.

Cortana's voice was heard. "Switching on external speakers. We need to find where each lifeboat has landed."

The SPARTAN drove towards the cave with the ninjas following behind. The team headed down the natural ramp and turned again to drive towards the cave entrance.

Cortana was heard again. "This cave was obviously built by someone, it must lead somewhere."

The team headed through the metallic cave, going around corners and ramps as fast as they could go.

"I've hacked into the Covenant battlenet," Cortana was heard. "They're actually broadcasting tactical data on unencrypted channels! We should show them who they're dealing with. Master Chief, I'm going to use your suit's transponder system to monitor their chatter."

The team cleared a gap via a jump with ease, and continued down the tunnel.

Tobirama caught up to Hashirama. "It's strange, there's no Covenant in the tunnel."

"Maybe they are hiding, or waiting," Hashirama lowered his brows a bit. Moments later, he felt an evil presence. "Malice, dead head. Be alert!"

The team turned a corner and headed down a ramp into a gigantic room, and the front light of the Warthog shone on a Grunt.

The Grunt jumped and shrieked. It pointed the plasma pistol at the vehicle, arm shaking.

Johnson quickly made mincemeat out of the Grunt with the turret.

"Knew they'd do this sooner or later." Tobirama formed several hand signs. "Water Release: Great Exploding Water Colliding Wave!" The moisture in the room gathered in front of Tobirama and exploded outwards in the form of a large wave, clearing one side of the room of Covenant by sweeping them off their feet and sending them over the side of the gigantic platform.

They fell to their deaths, hundreds of feet below, their screams fading out.

The younger Senju quickly dodged several plasma shots which came from near the pillars; some of the enemy had survived via hiding behind them.

Sgt. Johnson immediately targeted the enemies that shot at Tobirama and gunned them down.

The Elite which had survived the onslaught so far was targeted and sniped by Jessie with haste.

Hashirama formed two hand signs. "Wood Release: Great Forest Jutsu." Wood formed around Hashirama's arm and shot out towards every Covenant he saw.

The pillars impaled the Covenant. Those that dodged only had a second to see more spikes come out of the sides of the pillars they dodged. Soon, only an Elite Major remained.

Minato formed several hand signs and focused Wind Release chakra to his hand. "Wind Release: Slash." the ninja swung his hand. Several blades of wind headed straight for the Elite, which then formed into a single blade.

The alien tried to dodge but it was too late, the jutsu struck him, shattered his shields in an instant, and slashed through his armor and cut deeply. He was sent flying over the ledge. His screams faded away.

Master Chief drove the warthog up to the ramp, and saw the gap.

Hashirama took a look. "It's too large to cross."

Cortana's voice rang out. "There must be some mechanism to cross this cavern. Look for a control panel or switch."

Minato looked along the right wall and spotted a pair of flashing green lights on a balcony. He pointed. "Up there, it must be what you're looking for."

Cortana's voice was heard. "Thanks, Minato. The Chief and I will investigate. Might have an Elite in there hiding with active camo."

The Chief left the Warthog and headed down to the passageway which led up to the balcony.

The others heard three shotgun blasts and the cry of agony from an Elite.

The SPARTAN walked to where the flashing green lights were, and found a control panel.

Cortana's voice was heard. "Knew something was there, those flashing green lights are a real attention grabber."

Master Chief pushed a button on the control panel.

Four giant silver beam-generating structures extended across the chasm and a blue energy bridge slowly appeared.

Cortana was heard. "That will be our way across, an energy bridge, extremely high tech."

Master Chief quickly headed back down the path and back to the Warthog. He jumped into the driver seat.

Cortana's voice was laced with urgency. "We need to hurry, the more time that passes, the worse things get."

Master Chief stepped on the gas and headed across the light bridge with the ninjas following behind.

Minato kept pace with Hashirama. "Whoever built this had extremely advanced technology."

Hashirama looked at the Namikaze for a quick second. "True, it's so far ahead of the UNSC, and ours."

The team navigated the tunnels.

Cortana's voice was heard. "New traffic on the Covenant Battlenetâ€¦a lot more crew made it off the Autumn than I had predicted. The Captain really gave them hell! If we can find Captain Keyes and other survivors, we have a chance to coordinate an effective resistance."

The group headed towards the exit and left the cave. They made their way towards a path with high cliff walls on either side.

Johnson, with his expert skills, killed the Jackals and Grunts near the path with ease and speed.

* * *

><p>The team eventually came upon a clearing which had a high cliff wall on one side and a steep drop on the other which led down to the ocean of the ring world.<p>

Cortana's voice was laced with sadness. "No survivors detected. There's dead Covenant. Both sides likely wiped each other out." She paused for a moment. "Let's keep going, hopefully we can save the others."

The Chief drove towards the other path.

The ninjas followed behind.

* * *

><p>The team quickly headed down the path to another one just off the main. It was on the other side of the creek running along the path. It led to the first crash site.<p>

Cortana was heard. "There are some marines, hiding in the hills above the structure. We'll clear out the Covenant quickly then tend to any wounded. Hashirama, Minato, Tobirama, stay in cover until we are

done."

"Understood." Hashirama and the other two ninjas took cover behind some rocks.

Master Chief drove off to the clearing which had a Forerunner structure in the middle. Jessie and Sergeant Johnson killed the Covenant. Within minutes, every single Covenant soldier was dead.

The Chief came to a stop near the rocks.

Cortana was heard. "All done, let's go check on the survivors and call for evac."

Hashirama and the others came out from hiding. "Understood."

The team headed up the hill to the rocks where the survivors were hiding.

The SPARTAN came to a stop and jumped out of the Warthog.

The ninjas came to a stop near Master Chief.

A marine approached. "You're a sight for sore eyes Chief. We're in a bad way. We've got wounded here."

Cortana connected the communications link to the marine's headset. "I'll call in a drop ship to pick them up."

Hashirama took a step forward. "I could heal them. My name's Hashirama Senju. Lead me to where they are."

The marine turned to the Senju. "I will, follow me. Some of the marines might not make it, wounds too severe."

* * *

><p>Cortana heard Foehammer's voice through the communications link. "Echo 419 to Cortana. Foehammer's on station and ready for pickup."<p>

Cortana's quick reply came. "Affirmative, Foehammer. We're ready for dust off, approach when ready."

The pilot's reply was quick. "Roger, Cortana. On my way. I've spotted additional lifeboats in your area. One near a rock slide. And another near a cliff edge. Hard to see from my altitude, but it looks like there are more survivors."

Hashirama approached the group. "Done healing them, some were in bad shape. One would not have made it if I didn't heal him. Looked like something melted his chest plate armor. The one who led me there was really wanting to save them, was not wanting to lose any more men because of the creatures."

Cortana's voice was heard. "Understandable, considering how bad things are. Let's get going, we have to find the remaining crash sites."

* * *

><p>With that, the Master Chief drove off with the ninjas following behind. They headed down the other pathway and followed the river, then went down the next path which led to a large rock slide.<p>

Cortana's voice rang out. "Survivors detected. Marines are concealed in those rocks."

Hashirama looked at the rocks. "We'll head into the rocks, the pathways in between appear to be too narrow for the Warthog to go through."

Cortana was heard. "Understood."

Minato took out his kunai. "Let's get them."

With that, the ninjas quickly moved into the rocks.

Master Chief, Jessie, and Johnson laid waste to the Covenant in the clearing.

* * *

><p>A marine fired his assault rifle. "They're trying to flush us out!"<p>

Several Jackals, a Grunt, and an Elite Major advanced on the marines' concealed position.

A blur shot up from the ground with a thunderous boom.

The Covenant were hurled dozens of feet away from the point of impact. Most died except for the Elite and a Jackal.

One of the marines' eyes widened. "Oh shit! What just happened?!"

The dust settled, revealing several wooden pillars with giant spikes.

The Jackal and Elite staggered to their feet, coughing.

An almost invisible blade of wind slashed deeply into both aliens. They cried out in pain before dying, their bodies fell to the ground with a thud.

Minato landed on nearby rock. "Were we late?"

Hashirama stood to his left and Tobirama was on his right.

The marine with the sniper rifle looked at the three new arrivals. "Not sure who you are, but since you killed them, you might be friendly."

The marine's communications link crackled with static for a second before a voice was heard. "This is Cortana; the three you must have saw now are our allies."

Cortana heard Foehammer. "Echo 419 to Cortana, come in."

Cortana's reply was swift. "We read you. Echo 419. We have survivors and need immediate dust-off."

"Affirmative, moving in," Foehammer's Pelican drop ship flew over the trees and moved into landing position.

* * *

><p>Hashirama looked at the marine sharpshooter. "We are going to go find the last lifeboat," Hashirama turned to Minato and Tobirama. "Let's go." With that, he, Minato, and Tobirama ran to Master Chief's warthog. "We're ready to go find the last lifeboat."<p>

Cortana was heard. "Good, we need to hurry; the Covenant will likely organize a bigger attack if we stay here." She paused for a moment. "Warning! I've picked up reports that the Covenant have located and secured the Pillar of Autumn's crash site. The good news is the Captain's still alive. The bad news is that the Covenant have captured the entire surviving command crew. Let's hurry and find the final lifeboat, so we can link up with the rest of the survivors."

With that, the Chief drove off with the ninjas following behind.

While they followed the river, Cortana noted a lifeboat near the river and the team stopped there, "Lifeboat detected. No sign of survivorsâ€|"

Jessie stepped out of the Warthog and walked to the lifeboat. "It's thrashed, Chief. There are weapons and supplies butâ€|no bodies."

Hashirama looked at a nearby path. "I sense survivors, and the Covenant's evil presence."

Cortana was heard. "Let's go there, hope they last long enough."

Jessie ran back to the Warthog and jumped into the seat.

Master Chief drove quickly towards the path with the ninjas following behind. The team soon headed over a hill.

Jessie's eyes widened slightly. "It's full of Covenant, could be a good twenty or thirty of them."

Cortana's voice was heard. "Maybe they took cover in that structure. Let's check it out."

Hashirama and the other two ninja took cover behind a large rock. "We'll assist in a minute, need to make preparations." Hashirama turned his attention to Tobirama and Minato. "Minato, Tobirama, I can use my Healing Chakra Transmission technique to give the two of you some of my healing chakra. Although it is effective, if the wound is very serious, I would have to intervene and use my healing abilities like I did with the other marines, so be careful." Hashirama gathered his healing chakra into his hands, and placed a hand on Tobirama's

shoulder and the other on Minato's shoulder. He then transferred the healing chakra to the other two ninjas. "Didn't want the Covenant to catch on to this ability." He removed his hands from the other two ninjas' shoulders.

Minato looked in the direction of the structure. "Good planning, let's get them."

The three ninjas jumped into battle.

Minato formed several hand signs. "Wind Release: Razor Wind." He focused Wind Release energy to his hands and swung in the direction of the closest enemies. Two deadly wind blades in an x formation hurtled towards the enemy, almost invisible.

The enemy, ten Jackals and Five Grunts, did not have time to react before they were slashed to death.

Tobirama formed several hand seals. "Water Release: Water Colliding Wave." The moisture in the air gathered into a great amount of water and it was sent outwards.

Fifteen Covenant were caught in the ensuing flood of water, and were washed off the cliff edge into the sea.

Hashirama formed two hand signs. "Wood Release: Spear Forest." Two tendrils of wood quickly emerged from the ground and shot towards five Covenant soldiers trying to shoot the ninjas.

They were not able to dodge the tendrils and were smashed against the wall, dying instantly.

Master Chief, Jessie, and Johnson finished killing the rest of the enemies on the other side of the clearing.

Minato spotted an entrance at the smaller structure near the cliff. "Found a way in, over here." Minato headed towards the entrance with the other two ninjas following behind. They came to a halt near the entrance.

Master Chief drove the warthog to the ninjas' location. He, Jessie, and Johnson left the Warthog.

Cortana's voice was heard. "Let us go in first; it might be full of Covenant."

Master Chief entered first, followed by Jessie, Johnson, and the ninjas. The team walked down a ramp after turning a corner just inside the entrance.

The team rounded another corner at the bottom of downwards incline and came upon another ramp, and saw the marines they needed to save fighting the Covenant.

Jessie headed to the front of the team. "They really had the place overran before we arrived." She headed to and pushed up against the side of the doorway with her back, in cover. "Stand back, let me take them out from a distance, Chief, provide covering fire." the marine peered around the corner with her sniper rifle.

The Master Chief fired his assault rifle at the enemy.

Jessie quickly made short work of them, only a single Elite remained. Jessie quickly reloaded.

The Elite, who was a Zealot, charged with his sword active.

Master Chief and Jessie responded by filling up the Elite with a full assault rifle clip and two sniper rifle shots and the Elite fell over, dead.

Cortana's voice was heard. "I've called for evac."

One of the marines faced the others. "Roger that. Marines! Assemble for evac, pronto!"

The team and marines headed across the gap via the bridge and headed up several ramps and around corners before arriving at the top floor. They left the structure through the doorway.

Cortana opened the COM to Foehammer. "Cortana to Foehammer, we are ready for evac now."

Foehammer's reply was swift. "Roger that. I'm on my way,"

Cortana's voice was heard. "New traffic on the Covenant battlenet. I've found Captain Keyes! He's being held on a Covenant cruiser, the Truth and Reconciliation, a ship I disabled before we abandoned the Autumn. The Truth and Reconciliation touched down on a desert plateau roughly three hundred kilometers up-spin."

Foehammer's Pelican flew over the tops of the trees and came to a landing near the edge of the cliff.

Cortana was heard again. "There's our ride. Get aboard everyone, and let's get out of here."

Tobirama undid his Water Release jutsu gathered around his feet.

Hashirama undid his Sage Mode.

The marines, Jessie, Sgt. Johnson, Hashirama, Tobirama, Minato, and the Chief stepped onboard the Pelican and took their seats.

Foehammer was heard via the speakers. "Welcome aboard, Master Chief. Ready for dust-off."

Cortana's voice was heard. "We should move out, Lieutenant. And then we'll need your help on our rescue mission."

Foehammer closed the hatch. "Affirmative, we're headed for Alpha Base," Shortly afterwards, the Pelican took off, headed for Alpha Base.

4. Alpha Base

****Ninja Chronicles- Halo Chapter 4- Alpha Base****

****If you have read the first three chapters before 5/12/14 , I recommend going through the first three chapters. Since I changed some things, but not too much though. ****

* * *

><p>Foehammer's voice was heard through the speakers. "ETA Alpha Base one minute."<p>

The Pelican drop ship soon came within view of the base. The base consisted of a collection of Forerunner structures on top of a small mesa.

The Pelican landed on one of the landing pads on the outskirts of the group of structures.

The pilot was heard again. "Opening the hatch."

The rear hatch opened and the bottom touched the ground.

Jessie stood up from her seat. "Follow me. She walked to the rear of the Pelican and walked down the ramp.

The others followed her down.

Jack approached the group. "Welcome back, looks like the mission went well."

Jessie faced Jack. "Yes it did. Who is in charge here? Since Keyes is being held captive by the Covenant, according to Cortana."

Jack's reply carried a hint of venom in his voice. "Major Antonio Silva."

Hashirama approached and came to a stop next to Jessie. "Sounds like you hate him."

"I do." Jack looked at the largest Forerunner structure and pointed at it. "He's in there." He brought his arm to his side and turned back to the Senju. "He called us, my team and I, a bunch of spineless weaklings because we were going to provide escort to the lifeboat and not use the drop pods. And I heard he hates SPARTANs. It may or may not be true; we're going to find out soon anyways. Follow me." Jack walked towards the largest structure.

Hashirama, Minato, Tobirama, Jessie, the Chief, and the others followed behind.

The pathway leading to the large Forerunner structure was grassy, just like the rest of the mesa. The grass was short and green.

The group headed into the structure.

"Through here." Jack walked through a doorway, which led to a large room.

Near the back of the room, Major Antonio Silva sat on a folding chair with a makeshift desk in front of him. He wore the ODST uniform and he had brown hair and brown eyes.

To his left and behind stood First Lieutenant Melissa McKay. She had black hair and green eyes and wore the ODST uniform.

Jack walked to the front of the group. "Sir, we're here."

Silva looked up. "Everyone except 117, those three." He looked at the Chief and the ninjas. "And Jack are dismissed."

All except for those whose names were called left the room.

Antonio Silva turned his attention to the Chief. "Spartan, 'Here's the deal. I'm short a Captain, so Lieutenant McKay is serving as my Executive Officer. So, if anyone of us says 'crap', then I expect you to ask 'what color, how much, and where do you want it?' Do you read me?"

The SPARTAN stood at attention. "Yes, sir."

Silva glared slightly. "And here's another thing. You SPARTANs are freaks, who died because they're weak, couldn't adapt in battle, and were a failed experiment. You're the last of that failed experiment, a dying breed. Real Humans, like my men and I, will win this war. Not freaks like you."

Hashirama sensed Tobirama's rising killing intent and placed a hand on his shoulder. His voice dropped to a whisper. "Don't. He's not worth it." That guy fails_ to realize what comes around goes around.

—

Jack glared at Silva, his face hidden by his helmet. His voice barely contained his anger. "Let's go." He left the room. He whispered under his breath. "Ungrateful bastard."

The others followed behind.

Jack led the group to a Forerunner structure.

Jessie stood by the entrance. The female marine gestured to the entrance. "In here, your team is waiting."

Jack walked in first, followed by the rest of the group and Jessie.

Within, was a large room with several folding chairs set in a roughly circular pattern, so those sitting would face the others.

Takeshi, who was sitting in a chair with the other three members of Jack's team, turned to look at the group. "Have a seat, we can talk about strategies. And I bet the Major was a jerkass. "

Jack sat next to the ODST. "Yes, ungrateful also."

Jessie took a seat next to the ODST commander. The three ninjas took a seat in the three remaining chairs.

The Master Chief stood nearby, near Jessie.

Jack turned his attention to the SPARTAN. "You ok, sir?"

John's reply was professional. "Fine. Sir."

The ODSF commander turned his attention to the ninjas. "Since the next mission is going to be extremely difficult, we need to decide on strategies. If you would, can you tell what you can do?"

Hashirama looked at Jack. "I'll tell first. Can use my healing abilities, used them earlier today. And I use my Wood Release most of the time in battle; rarely use Water and Earth Release. And I can use Sage Mode, but can't use it all the time. Have to gather Sage Mode energy while remaining still, and I don't think the Covenant will ignore someone who is just staying still."

Jack nodded. "True, they won't. But your healing abilities will be very useful." He turned to Minato. "What's yours?"

Minato turned his attention to the ODSF. "Mostly use my Flying Thunder God Kunai, throw them into enemy lines, teleport to them, and kill the enemy. Most of the kills are from my Rasengan, or the kunai. I could use the five elemental jutsu, but mostly use Wind Release."

Jack nodded. "Would be useful, considering the nature of the mission. Close quarters, little room for the enemy to run once you teleport into their ranks." Jack turned his attention to Tobirama. "You?"

Tobirama looked at Jack. "Water Release, my specialty and chakra affinity. And there's my Sword of the Thunder God, a sword made of lightning, could use the blade to add lightning to my jutsu."

Jack nodded. "That's useful. And I know myself, Jessie, and my team has not properly introduced ourselves." The ODSF commander straightened his back. "Though you know my name, but not the reason why I am so determined to do this mission." He cleared his throat. "It's because I need to repay him for what he did years ago. I was onboard a ship during a battle against the Covenant. And we had to make our way to the escape pods. I reached one, the othersâ€¦" His voice saddened. "They didn't make it. An energy projector likely hit a vital spot on the ship. Managed to eject before it exploded. Was sent flying a great distance, and spent three days drifting. I could only watch as the fleet was wiped out, and the planet glassed." He took a deep breath and exhaled. "On the third day, Captain Keyes arrived; it was not the Pillar of Autumn but a different ship. He found the fleet destroyed, the planet glassed, and my pod drifting in space. The only life signs detected. He picked me up. Could have been stuck out there forever, died." Jack lowered his head a bit, his tone having a hint of sadness. "The Covenant eventually found my home planet. They glassed it, but I helped my family, and others, escape alive. And a SPARTAN team assisted. The reason I have a great amount of respect for them. Didn't try anything against Silva earlier, wanted to tell Keyes since there's no greater karma than being told off by your superior officer."

The ODSF to the left of Jack turned his attention to the ninja. "Name's Alexis."

Jack looked at the ODSF then the ninja. "Recruited her into my team first. Heard of some of her heroism, and her determination to protect others. In one case she hijacked an enemy Banshee, and used it to

cover Pelican drop ships extracting civilians."

"Name's Ardghal." The ODST to the right of Jessie straightened his back.

Jack looked at the ninjas. "He's a badass, plain and simple. Selfless, brave, and known for extreme endurance. He once got wounded but used Biofoam coagulant to fill his wounds. Then he proceeded to keep fighting for hours before a SPARTAN team came. It's the reason any civilians survived at all. Had to spend months recovering. He was almost all healed when I gave him the offer to join my team."

Takeshi, who was currently cleaning his sword, turned his attention to the ninja. "Name's Takeshi. The others say I'm hot blooded, eager to kill Covenant when possible, and that I enjoy every second of killing any Covenant with my blade." The ODST hid a slight chuckle. "Scares the others sometimes. But I would only do it to the Covenant, they deserve it." He looked at his sword. "Once, I got pissed off enough during a battle to use a plasma pistol to shoot off an Elite's shields, and then I attacked the Elite. Sliced its arm and leg off, then took and choked it to death with its own Energy Garrote. I saw him shooting and killing civilians; bastard had it coming to him. Jack recruited me into his team third, after Ardghal. Just two months before the fall of Reach."

The ODST who sat next to Takeshi looked at the ninjas, she hesitated for a moment. "Hiâ€¦name's Makoto."

Jack looked at Makoto, then the ninjas. "She's sincere, and rarely speaks. Heard from Alexis that some people decided to pick on her but she beat up the bullies, handled them like they were little rookies. Then cowed them when she told them in the next fight she would bring a knife, apparently they weren't complete idiots. This was during boot camp, think the jerkasses failed or got killed." Jack lowered his head slightly; his tone had a hint of sadness in it. "During a later mission, she witnessed her entire team and family be massacred by Covenant. Her family and other civilians were on an evac shuttle, shot down by the Covenant. A SPARTAN team came, she left with them. One of the worst battles, almost complete civilian losses. Was one of the causes of her self-confidence issues." He raised his head slightly. "I offered a spot on my team. She accepted, and Takeshi took notice of how she liked to use Shuriken and Kunai for melee weapons, decided to help her self confidence by teaching her how to use them, I also helped out." He smiled. "We once had a mission to stop a known wanted terrorist who was planning acts of terror. He was a knife nut, and she took him on in a knife fight. Kunai of course won against combat knives, bastard died after she nailed him through the heart. And another mission where she blinded a Grunt by throwing a pair of shuriken into its eyes. She said there was a large blast soon afterwards, and when she investigated, all the Covenant in that room were dead. The Grunt ran down a hallway and through several rooms. I suspect it involved fusion coils and grenade storage, which is a recipe for disaster."

Jessie turned her attention to the ninja. "Name's Jessie. I was not part of this team, ran into Jack and his team during the Fall of Reach. My teamâ€¦was killed by Hunters. That's how I ended up here."

Jack looked at the others. "Now, that we've introduced ourselves. I've thought up a strategy. My team and I will handle medium range. Jessie has her sniper rifle and shotgun, so she can use close and long range combat. For Minato and Tobirama, they can use their powers. Keep an eye out for them when we do go into battle. Hashirama, with his healing abilities, can heal the wounded."

Jack's team, the ninjas, and Jessie's reply came.
"Understood."

"Excuse me." Another marine, Staff Sergeant Parker, walked into the room. "The drop ship is ready, when you are, we'll head off to rescue Captain Keyes."

"We're ready, the quicker we get this done, the better." Jack stood up. "Let's go."

Jack followed Parker out of the building followed by his team, Jessie, and the ninjas. They headed down the path and to the landing pads.

Parker was the last into the pelican; he took a seat near the rear.
"Foehammer, we're ready."

"Let's go." Foehammer closed the hatch and flew the Pelican drop ship towards their destination.

* * *

><p>Sorry this took so long. But at least this was a short chapter, better to have a chapter posted than none at all.

**There's a confession I need to make. **

**When I really got into the Naruto series, and after seeing the Naruto vs Neji fight and the Sasuke Retrieval arc, Neji became my first true favorite character in Naruto. Before Naruto defeated him and got some sense into him, Neji was a character I did not like too much. **

**And he is still my favorite character, even now. Even after all this time. I've always found him to be a very well developed character and very likeable after the ChÅ«nin Exam Arc in Naruto.
**

**Been into the Naruto series for seven to eight years. Far too long to drop it despite where it's going now. I dropped a series that I was only into for two or three years. It was the Mass Effect series, but this is not the place for me to rant, would post such a rant in Deviantart. **

**Last, but not least, I've noticed the lack of Neji Hyuga fan fiction in my stories I have already posted here on this site. Did so many with him on other stories, but I refuse to put any of those stories on here due to the fact there is a group I know will rip them apart like the vultures they are. And those stories are nowhere near the level of this one. And I have been slowing up on this story lately, so I am going to do some one-chapter Naruto stories, might have Neji Hyuga as one of the characters in the stories if I can do

so. **

**But I won't be giving up this story; thinking if I write some Naruto one-chapter stories it would help me get going quicker on this story. And will fully outline everything else in the story so I won't get stuck. One nasty place is the area of First Strike. It's a Halo book, so I'll have to make sure I outline that part fully or otherwise I would get stuck. **

5. The Truth and Reconciliation

Ninja Chronicles Halo Chapter 5- The Truth and Reconciliation

* * *

><p>Foehammer piloted the Pelican down to a nearly curricular area which had an opening leading down a canyon with steep stone faces. Night had also fallen, making the Pelican harder to detect in the darkness.<p>

Cortana's voice was heard. "The enemy has captured Captain Keyes, and are holding him aboard one of their cruisers, the Truth and Reconciliation. The ship is currently holding position approximately three hundred meters above the other side of this plateau."

The Pelican hovered a foot off the ground.

One of the marines on the Pelican looked at Staff Sergeant Parker. "So how do we get inside the ship if it's in the air, the Corps issued me a rifle, not wings."

Parker turned his attention to the marine. "There's a gravity lift that ferries troops and supplies between the ship and the surface. That's our ticket in." He pulled the sniper rifle off that was attached to the wall behind him and turned his attention to the Master Chief. "You'll need this, so we can strike first."

The SPARTAN took the weapon with a nod.

Cortana was heard again. "Once we get inside the ship, I should be able to lock on to the tracking signal from Captain Keyes' neural implants."

Staff Sergeant Parker stood up. "Hit it marines, go go go!"

The Master Chief jumped out, followed by the ninjas, Jessie, Jack, his team, and the marines.

Hashirama kept pace with Minato and Tobirama while staying behind the team.

Cortana's voice was heard. "Stay to the left, the Chief, Jessie, and I will take the right."

Parker nodded. "Understood. Everyone else, follow me." The marine stuck to the left side of the path and hid behind the turn down to the Covenant occupied area along with the team.

The Chief and the marine headed to the high ground on the right, and

carefully made his way to the edge of it.

* * *

><p>The SPARTAN held his sniper rifle in both hands, and looked through the scope, and scanned the area. He whispered. "Two Elites, three Grunts, and three Jackals. On my mark." He targeted the nearest Elite. "Three, two, one."<p>

* * *

><p>Hashirama, from his current position behind the team, could not see the Chief and Jessie, but could hear the weapons firing.<p>

The Covenant gave out a cry of panic, and all went silent.

Hashirama peered around the team slightly. _They likely wiped them out, quick and effective use of teamwork. _

Jessie spoke through her helmet communications. "All clear, they never stood a chance, overconfident fools. Had Shade turrets, but no one was in them."

Parker smiled. "They're in for a nasty surprise." He turned to the team. "Let's move!"

The team made their way down the passages between the cliff faces, with the Chief and Jessie leading the team. They headed around twisting passages of brown stone, around the edge of a cliff which was a straight drop several hundred meters down to a barren plain. They passed through an open area, empty of Covenant. Minutes later, they arrived upon another open area.

Cortana's voice was heard. "Covenant forces detected up ahead. The path on the left should let us sneak up around them."

Parker turned his attention to the SPARTAN. "We'll hang back while you get into position, Chief."

The Master Chief made his way to the left of the path.

Cortana's voice was heard through the communications links. "Cortana to Fire Team Charlie. The Chief has the left flank covered. Recommend you move up the middle. And a heads up, there's a pair of turrets down the middle plus an Elite, three little ones, and a shield carrier to the right."

"Understood." Parker turned to the team. "Got any strategies we could try?" _Heard from the others what the ninjas could do._

Minato turned to the marine. "Yes, I could use my Wind Release on the Elite and the little ones."

Hashirama approached. "My Wood Release can block the turret's line of fire, then Jessie can snipe them once the others are taken care of."

Parker looked at the path. "Simple, yet effective. Let's do it."

The team headed up the middle path. Jessie, Minato, and Hashirama

lead the team. They soon came to the top of the stone ramp.

The Grunts on the pair of turrets turned their attention to the team.

Hashirama quickly formed hand seals. "Wood Release: Wood Defense Wall!"

A wall of wood shot up in between the team and the turrets.

The Grunts fired, only for the plasma rounds to be stopped by the wall.

Minato formed hand signs and inhaled. _Wind Release: Powerful Razor Wind Wave. _He exhaled and a razor sharp series of extremely fast wind blades headed straight for the Elite, Grunts, and the Jackal.

The jutsu cut up some rocks on the way to the Covenant, then the Covenant themselves. Even the armor sustained very deep slashes. The Elite's cry of agony was cut short when one of the wind blades slashed into its throat and severed its neck.

Parker's eyes widened slightly. _Fearsomeâ€¦|good thing he's on our side. _

Jessie readied her rifle. "Ready when you are, Hashirama."

The Senju listened. "Going to wait for them to stop with their attack, otherwise we would get hit." He listened, and soon heard the sound of the turrets cease. "Now!" He released the jutsu.

Jessie swiftly fired, shooting the turret operator to the left of the path, than the right with such speed the other did not have time to react to his partner getting sniped. "Taken care of."

Parker approached. "Nice teamwork, there."

Cortana's voice was heard through the communications links. "Done with the turret on the left path, was dug in a bit but got the little bugger."

The Master Chief approached the team.

Cortana was heard. "We're directly under the ship now."

One of the marines looked up. "Mother of Godâ€¦|I never thought I'd get close to one of these things."

Parker headed towards the path leading onwards to the gravity lift. "We need to move, or they will organize a bigger attack."

The team headed down the passageway to another clearing, and approached the area of the gravity lift behind the cover of rocks.

The Sergeant took a peak around the rocks and quickly retreated behind them. "Damn, they've got three turrets, heavy armor, a single Zealot, and a Hunter Pair waiting for us."

Hashirama looked at Parker. "I'll get the turrets with my Wood Release."

Minato placed one of his kunai into the ground. "Sounds like the Hunters are the big ones, I'll handle them."

Jessie held her rifle in her hands. "The Elite's mine."

Parker nodded. "On the count of three. One. Two. Three. Now!"

Minato came from cover and threw one of his kunai at a Hunter down near the lift.

Hashirama quickly leapt up to the top of a rock and formed hand signs. "Wood Release: Underground Roots Technique."

The ground near the turrets moved and wood tendrils burst out with great speed and snatched up each Grunt that was sitting in a turret. Three Grunts, from three turrets, each were held up high and flung into the far distance, beyond the cliff face.

Jessie quickly aimed with her sniper rifle, sighted the Zealot Elite, and pulled the trigger.

The squid lip's head disappeared in a spray of blood and the body toppled to the ground, lifeless and unmoving.

The Senju manipulated the roots and had them fling the Shade Turrets off the cliff so they could not be used against the team.

Right after the Turrets and Elite were taken care of, Minato teleported. He landed in front of one Hunter.

The Hunter brought its shield up to its front and swung.

Minato quickly jumped up and forward to land on its cannon arm before quickly jumping onto its back. He hung on with chakra enhanced feet and one hand on the spines. He focused chakra to his fingertips and swung.

A deadly blade of wind slashed into the Hunter's exposed lower back, killing it.

Minato's ninja senses warned of danger, and he jumped back before the Hunter's corpse hit the ground. A green energy blob struck where he was a moments earlier. "Guess it's time to show a new jutsu." He landed on the ground, formed hand signs, and inhaled. _Fire Release: Ash Pile Burning. _He exhaled a huge volume of ash which headed for the Hunter and the not too far away Wraith.

The Hunter brought its shield up in self defense before being engulfed, along with the Wraith moments later.

Minato teleported to the kunai he threw earlier and retrieved it. He then teleported to the team's location. "Use your weapons on it, the ash."

The UNSC personnel fired their weapons into the ash.

The ash pile was not the normal kind, but a ticking time bomb waiting

for the slightest spark. The sparks from the bullets striking the Hunter's armor was the catalyst. The ash exploded in a tremendous fireball.

Parker brought his arms up to his face. "Whoa! What theâ€¦!" _No wonder the Wraith was not doing anything; driver was likely staring in horror or something. _

Great winds blew through the area before settling down. Allowing the team to see the devastation.

The Hunter was charred, the worms making up its body blackened to a crisp. The Wraith's anti gravity drive was no longer functioning, and the pilot crawled out of it coughing. His armor was smoking.

Jessie took aim once again. "Poor bastard, that jutsu must have almost cooked him alive inside his own tank." She pulled the trigger, and the Elite died from the head shot.

Minato put away his kunai. "Put a lot of chakra into it, must have overdone it a little."

Parker headed down the hill. "We've secured the area. Let's square away the grav lift. Prepare for boarding action!"

The team followed, and they soon reached the gravity lift at the center of the open area.

A purple platform was located under the lift, and the lift itself consisted of a purple energy field that went straight up to the ship like a pillar of light.

The team walked in and were pulled upwards into the ship.

* * *

><p>The team stood in the cargo bay, currently empty of Covenant. Storage crates and an inactive Wraith tank near one of the corners were present in the room. The room was colored in varying shades of purple, common color pattern present onboard Covenant starships.<p>

Cortana was heard. "We're in. I've got a good lock on the Captain's CNI transponder." Her tone was laced with slight confusion. "No Covenant defenses detected."

One of the marines looked around the room. "What, there's no Covenant here? I'm thinking maybe nobody's homeâ€¦!"

One of the doors opened and an angry roar was heard.

The marines and ODST's quickly turned to the source, and saw a sword seemingly floating in midair charging at them.

Jack fired first. "Zealot! He's pissed!"

The Elite quickly went down from the combined firing of the entire team.

Another marine turned to the marine who spoke of no Covenant. His

tone was laced with sarcasm. "No Covenant! Ya had to open your mouth!"

Cortana was heard again. "That Eliteâ€|he charged in from those large hangar bays. Let's head down there."

The Master Chief lead the team through the large doors, left down a large hallway, before coming upon a second set of blast doors.

Cortana's voice was heard. "The door's locked, can't bypass it. The Chief and I will head around to see if we can unlock it."

Parker faced the Chief. "We'd be sitting ducks in that narrow space. We can hold this position if you can find your way around and open the door from the other side, Chief."

Cortana's reply was swift. "Understood, stay here until we open the door."

The SPARTAN headed back to the cargo bay and through another door.

* * *

><p>Seven minutes later, the door's lights lit up white from the unlit state moments earlier and opened.<p>

The Master Chief stood by a control console.

Cortana was heard again. "There, now we can continue. There's very few Covenant, the Shipmaster must be overconfident. He's got a rather nasty surprise waiting for him. Let's get moving."

The team followed the SPARTAN through the second cargo bay, which had three decks. The main floor deck, and two visible floors above it.

The team headed down more hallways, the hallways had no cover, and had a purple-pink floor and ceiling with purple-red walls. They killed some Covenant that got in their way. They soon came upon a hangar bay, and saw a Covenant drop ship leave, and then entered through the only unlocked door, heading down into the control room.

The control room consisted of a large area, with a raised circular platform of the same color found throughout most of the ship in the center, connected to the floor by a ramp.

The Shipmaster, who wore gold armor, pulled out an energy sword and roared.

Cortana was heard. "Careful, he's got more shields than the rest!"

Hashirama pulled out his sword. "I'll handle him! Get the others." He jumped up to the ramp.

"Understood." The Sergeant and others headed into battle.

The Elite charged at the Senju. "Foolish worm!"

_Underestimating a ninja, that'll be your last mistake. _Hashirama infused his sword with chakra.

The Elite brought his glowing hot plasma blade down, only to be blocked by the metal sword. "What?!" He looked at the blade, and saw blue energy surging through it.

"Chakra concentration." Hashirama pushed his sword forward, pushing the energy blade back. "Few things can break a chakra infused weapon; one would be Gentle Fist strikes." Hashirama pushed back with his sword hard enough for the Elite to reel backwards. He then jumped up and over the Elite, landing behind him.

The Elite was caught by surprise due to the speed.

Hashirama quickly swung his sword, flaring up the shields and shattering it, then severing the Elite's head from the rest of the body.

The now headless Elite fell over, dead.

Hashirama sheathed his blade and headed to the edge of the platform. He saw the others finish off the last of the Covenant in the room.

An Elite fell with a cry, a deep slash across his chest indicted he was struck with a blade of wind.

The remaining Grunts and Jackals were shot by the marines and ODSTs.

Staff Sergeant Parker made his way up the ramp. "Hashirama, that's the last of them. You, the other two ninjas, and the Master Chief should head on to save the Captain. The marines, ODSTs, and myself will stay here; make sure the Covenant do not retake the bridge. Told the others already."

"I will, and I'll make a Wood Clone to help. In case if they do come." Hashirama formed some hand signs. Several tendrils of wood emerged from Hashirama's arm and went down to the floor by his side. A Wood Clone of Hashirama soon formed, and the tendrils disconnected from the Wood clone and the Senju's arm returned to normal. "It's tough; the Covenant will be in for a shock when they do face it." Hashirama headed down the ramp. "Be back soon."

Parker smiled. "The ninjas sure are helpful; Jack and the other survivors were right about that."

* * *

><p>The Master Chief with Cortana and the ninjas headed down more hallways to the brig rooms. They passed the first one due to it being empty of anyone, and approached the door of the second.<p>

The Master Chief approached the door carefully and it opened.

Within, was the brig.

A voice called out. "Watch out Chief, the covenant guards are using some kind of stealth armor."

Sure enough, shimmering was seen, and the sound of an activating energy sword reached the ears of the team.

Tobirama Senju approached. "Let me handle this."

The Master Chief stepped back.

The Senju formed hand signs. "Water Release: Water Colliding Wave." Water gathered in front of Tobirama and he thrust his hands forward.

The mass of water shot out like a large wave, slamming into the two Stealth Elites and the Zealot with incredible force, slamming them into the wall.

The Senju made another gesture, and the water turned into needles which impaled the Elites.

The water flowed the only way out, back the way the team came from.

Cortana was heard. "Bastards never had a chance, let's free the Captain and get out of here."

The Chief quickly headed into the room.

The room consisted of four cells on each side with energy shields keeping the prisoners in the cells. The walls and floor were a dark shade of purple and the ceiling was very high up.

The Chief approached the console on the other side of the room and pushed the button, shutting down the energy fields. He then headed to the cell Captain Keyes was in.

Keyes looked up at the SPARTAN. "Coming here was reckless. You two know better than this."

The Chief pulled him up to his feet.

Keyes continued. "Thanks." He walked out of the cell.

The Chief followed behind.

The Captain approached the raised platform where the control panel for the brig was, while pointing at the dropped Covenant weapons. "Marines! Lock and load your weapons, let's be ready to move." He stopped near the raised platform and faced the exit.

The recently freed marines quickly picked up the weapons left behind by the Covenant killed by Tobirama's jutsu. The marines, three in number, quickly approached and stood at attention in front of Keyes. Two held Plasma Rifles and one had a Plasma Pistol.

One of the marines was the first to speak. "Sir, about earlier. Who are those three?" He looked at the ninjas.

Keyes looked at them also, and back to the marine. "Allies,

explanations will come later."

The marine stood at attention once again. "Yes, sir."

Keyes placed his hands behind his back. "While the Covenant had us locked up in here." He lowered his head slightly. "I overheard the guards talking about this ring world." He looked up at the others in the room. "They call it Halo."

Cortana was heard through the communications links. "One moment sir, accessing the Covenant Battle Net."

The Master Chief placed his assault rifle over his shoulder.

The AI continued. "According to the data in their networks, the ring has some kind of deep religious significance. If I'm analyzing this correctlyâ€|they believe that Halo is some kind of weaponâ€|one with vast unimaginable power."

Keyes turned to the Chief. "Then it's true. The Covenant kept saying that whoever controls Halo controls the fate of the universe."

Cortana's tone grew more serious. "Now I see. I have intercepted a number of messages about a Covenant search team. Searching for a control room. I thought they were looking for the bridge of a cruiser that I damaged during the battle above the ring." She paused for a moment. "But they must be looking for Halo's control room."

Keyes' eyes widened slightly. "That's bad news! If Halo is a weapon, and the Covenant gain control of it, they'll use it against us and wipe out the entire Human race."

Tobirama folded his arms, his face more serious. "And they'll likely do the same to our people, since we look so similar to yours."

Keyes looked at the younger Senju brother. "You have a point, that's why we must beat them to the Control room." He turned his attention to the Chief. "Chief, Cortana. I have a new mission for you, Jack, and our allies." He pointed at the Chief and the ninjas. "We need to beat the Covenant to Halo's control room." He turned to the others. "Marines. Let's move!"

The marines readied their weapons. "Sir! Yes Sir!"

He picked up the nearby dropped needler. "Chief, you have the point."

Cortana's voice was heard. "We should head back to the shuttle bay and call for evac."

The Chief readied his weapon and lead the team down the halls towards the control room.

Hashirama looked ahead. "I sensed it; my Wood Clone has taken damage. Impalement, and lost its left arm. Stay on guard."

The Master Chief was first to enter, followed by Hashirama and the others.

Parker approached the group. "Damn stealth Elites, they tried to kill us. Almost lost one of my marines." He turned his attention to Hashirama. "Your Wood Clone lost an arm, cut off by one of the Elites who had his blade out. Got impaled also, but killed the bastard."

The Wood Clone approached the group.

Hashirama Senju looked at it, and it was indeed in a pretty sorry shape. It was missing an arm and had two burn holes through the center from the sword. "It's no surprise, since I did not put in too much chakra, but it could still be used as a decoy." He turned to the Sergeant. "Do you have any way of attaching explosives? Could turn the Wood Clone into an explosive decoy."

Parker nodded. "Yes, we do."

* * *

><p>Cortana opened a communications link to Foehammer. "Cortana to Echo 319- We have the Captain and need extraction on the double."<p>

Foehammer's reply was laced with frustration. "Negative, Cortana. I'm been engaged by Covenant air patrols, and I'm having' a tough time shakin' 'em. You'll be better off findin' your own rideâ€¦|sorry."

"Acknowledged, Foehammer. Cortana out." Cortana switched her communications connection to the external speakers. "Air support is cut off, Captain. We need to hold here until she can move in."

One of the marines shook his head. "Aw, man! We're trapped in here! We're screwed! We're screwed, man!"

Keyes looked at the marine. "Stow your bellyaching, soldier. Remember, you're a leatherneck. "He looked at the Chief. "Cortana. If you and the Chief can get us into one of those Covenant drop ships, I can fly us outta here."

Cortana replied swiftly. "Yes, Captain. There's a Covenant drop ship still docked."

* * *

><p>Hashirama looked at the Wood Clone, now covered with a cloak which hid several grenade belts with plasma grenades and fragmentation grenades attached. "The Covenant will never expect what's coming to them if they are close when the explosives go."<p>

Jack looked at the older Senju brother. "Good to hear, we need to make sure our good bye gift won't disappoint."

The other ODSTs and marines gathered near the Chief and Keyes.

Keyes looked at the others. "If we're quick, we can get outta of here before they notice what's happened."

The SPARTAN led the group towards the shuttle bay. The Wood Clone

kept to the rear of the group at a safe distance to make sure stray shots won't hit and set off the grenades. The group soon reached the shuttle bay and came to a halt.

"Looks like the door is closed, some kind of field." Hashirama turned to the Chief. "Do you know where the controls are? I'll send my Wood Clone down there, to be the decoy when the enemy comes. To lure them in, then when we leave, it will explode."

Cortana's reply was swift. "First floor, up near the doors. Control panel, there's a large blue button which should shut it down."

"Understood." Hashirama formed a hand sign.

The Wood Clone ran off and jumped down to the first floor, quickly making its way to the control panel. It quickly pushed the large blue button, deactivating the energy door.

The Chief approached and pushed the release button on the control panel on their current floor, the third.

The drop ship was released from its clamps and floated into the air via autopilot and levitated up to their floor. The bay door facing the ledge opened.

Cortana was heard. "That's it. The drop ship is loose."

Keyes stepped aboard. "Everybody, mount up. Let's get onboard."

Everyone quickly boarded, some taking a passageway through the ship which led through the cockpit also to reach the other bay door. The passageway was narrow and a tight fit. Soon, everyone was on the ship safely strapped in.

Cortana was heard again. "Give me a minute to interface with the ship's controls."

"No, no need. I'll take this bird out myself." Keyes piloted the drop ship out of the hangar bay doors.

Hunters arrived and fired at the ship, missing by inches.

* * *

><p>Many Elites, Grunts, and Jackals flooded into the first floor, and noticed the Wood Clone slumped against the control panel.<p>

The Hashirama clone raised its voice, acting like it was strained. "Come...I'll give youâ€|the secretâ€|of my peopleâ€|"

The leading Elite led the rest of the forces closer and closer to the clone. It bent in close; they were almost eye to eye.

"Couldn't leave without saying good bye." The clone pulled the pin on one of the grenades. "And thanks for telling us what you're after."

The Elite stared at the multiple grenade belts lined with both Human

and Covenant grenades. He looked up and roared loudly.

A thunderous explosion ripped through most of the first floor, a huge conflagration of yellow and blue mixed with white. A blast which cooked anyone who was foolish enough to have taken the bait.

The same Elite, who attacked Jack and his team aboard the Pillar of Autumn, was far enough from the blast to not die, but was thrown hard against the wall, the only survivor.

* * *

><p>Hashirama opened his eyes. "It blew up, took a whole lot of Covenant with it."<p>

6. Preparations

****Ninja Chronicles- Halo Chapter 6- Preparations****

* * *

><p>The group had arrived at Alpha base hours later. First ditching the Covenant drop ship a distance away from the base to ensure the Covenant would not track it, then making sure they were not followed on foot, before arriving at the base. Keyes spent the next fifteen minutes preparing two drop ships for the mission before heading to the main Forerunner structure.<p>

* * *

><p>Keyes walked into the improvised office at Alpha Base and came to a halt just inside at attention. "Major Silva, dismissed."<p>

The Major stood up. "I presume the marines and ODSTs did most of the work?"

"The ninjas and the Chief were just as helpful." Keyes kept his posture. "I heard from some of my men what you said earlier."

Silva smirked. "You mean when I told the Chief what he exactly was? What's wrong with that?"

Keyes shook his head, his tone showing his disapproval. "Sir, you need to watch your mouth. For all we know, he and our new allies might pull your ass out of the fire."

Silva walked around the desk and towards the exit. "That day will be the day Hell freezes over." He left, his louder than normal footsteps indicting his frustration.

The Captain sighed. _He's troublesome. Need to tell the others to hurry._ He turned around and headed out of the Forerunner structure to a smaller one not too far from the main one.

* * *

><p>Jack faced the others in the room. "Failure on this mission is not an option. If we fail, the Covenant have won. And if they win, we're dead, along with everyone else who is not one of

them."<p>

Keyes walked into the room. "The drop ships are ready. Better get going, every second counts."

Jack turned to Keyes and stood at attention. "Yes sir, we'll get right to it."

"Good to hear." Keyes turned and left the room.

Jack turned to the others. "Let's get going, we can't waste any time." With that, he, his team, Jessie, and the ninjas left the room and headed for the Pelican drop ships.

The team quickly got into the drop ship. Other marines boarded the second drop ship.

Foehammer was heard over the speakers. "Ready?"

Jack, already strapped in, turned to the cockpit door.
"Yes."

Foehammer pushed a button to close the hatch. "Then off we go!" The pilot flew the drop ship off towards their destination.

Jack turned to the others. "Remember the strategies we discussed earlier. If we work as a team, success is likely."

* * *

><p>Sorry for this short chapter. Still better than nothing though. Was also needing to kind of bridge things between the last mission and the next, since it was not done so in the Halo Combat Evolved game. Next one will be longer since it's the "Silent Cartographer" mission.

**I have some Naruto stories on here already. Going to update those if possible. And also, I will go through and use my checklist I have to make sure I've got the weapons and characters so far described.
**

7. Short story and Author's Note

(Just a short thing based on the end of Chapter 5, and also to avoid breaking the terms of conduct rule involving having author's notes as chapters. The note is at the bottom separated by a line break.)

A Grunt, named Flipyap, trailed behind the many Grunts, Jackals, and Elites that poured into the room.

Flipyap squeaked. "Bad feeling! Bad feeling!" He looked up to where the Elite commander was.

The Elite, upon seeing the many grenades, Human and Covenant, looked up and roared.

Flipyap felt a sudden chill and turned around in a frantic dash for the door. "Run away! Run away! Trap!"

A tremendous explosion erupted, instantly killing the commander and anyone foolish enough to have taken the bait.

Flipyap was hurled through the air. "Aiyeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

The Elite's burnt and blackened corpse flew into the hapless Grunt, knocking off his methane tank.

Flipyap landed on the deck, saw his methane tank a few feet away. He looked up to the ceiling and screamed. "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" Moments later, his broken methane gear stuck to his back acted like a propellant, launching him into the air. "Someone stop me!" He flew towards the ceiling, did a half loop back to the floor. He helplessly watched as he changed course yet again, heading for the open hangar bay.

An Elite, staggering from the blast, looked up in time to see the rocket Grunt hurtling at him. His eyes bulged out. "Wort!" It was too late to dodge.

Flipyap slammed into the Elite front first, carrying the Elite with him for a few seconds before he fell off.

The helpless Elite plummeted. "Wort! Wort! Wort!" He eventually struck solid ground dozens of feet below.

Flipyap squeaked in terror and sadness for his fallen comrade. "Sorry! Can't stop myself!" He saw how high up he was and his eyes bulged out in fear. "Someone stop me!" The helpless Grunt was sent plummeting into the ground, then leveled out feet above the ocean's surface before the methane gas stopped gushing out of his ruptured tank. "Now what?"

Flipyap fell into the waters and while sinking, saw a pair of glowing red eyes.

Out of the darkness, a giant shark thing swam right at him.

Flipyap screamed in terror. "Noooooooooooo! Don't eat me!" He tried to swim away, but was sucked into the shark like creature's massive maw, and was consumed forever by the darkness.

* * *

><p>Author's Note-

I know I have not updated this in forever, but I have my reasons.

I got a PM from someone who said the story was badly written, even said the updated version was badly written, that the prose is still really bland, the dialogue is still hammy, the pacing is way too slow, that I describe too much and that my description reads like I am writing off a checklist, the characters are bland and uninteresting, says I am using typical good guy and typical bad guy kind of dialogue which the person said was bad, and the person slapped "Designated Hero" onto the heroes of this story (Designated Hero is basically a Television Tropes and Idioms trope which means the heroes of a story are presented as heroic but actually is a jerk at best and an arguable villain at worst.)

Due to this, I feel the story is badly written as a result. And I have seen that crossvers can be tricky, it's far easier to stick with just one. Will be doing primarily Naruto fanfics from now on, until I get good enough to do a crossover.

Not going to give up on this story or delete this. But felt the need to tell what's been going on.

End
file.